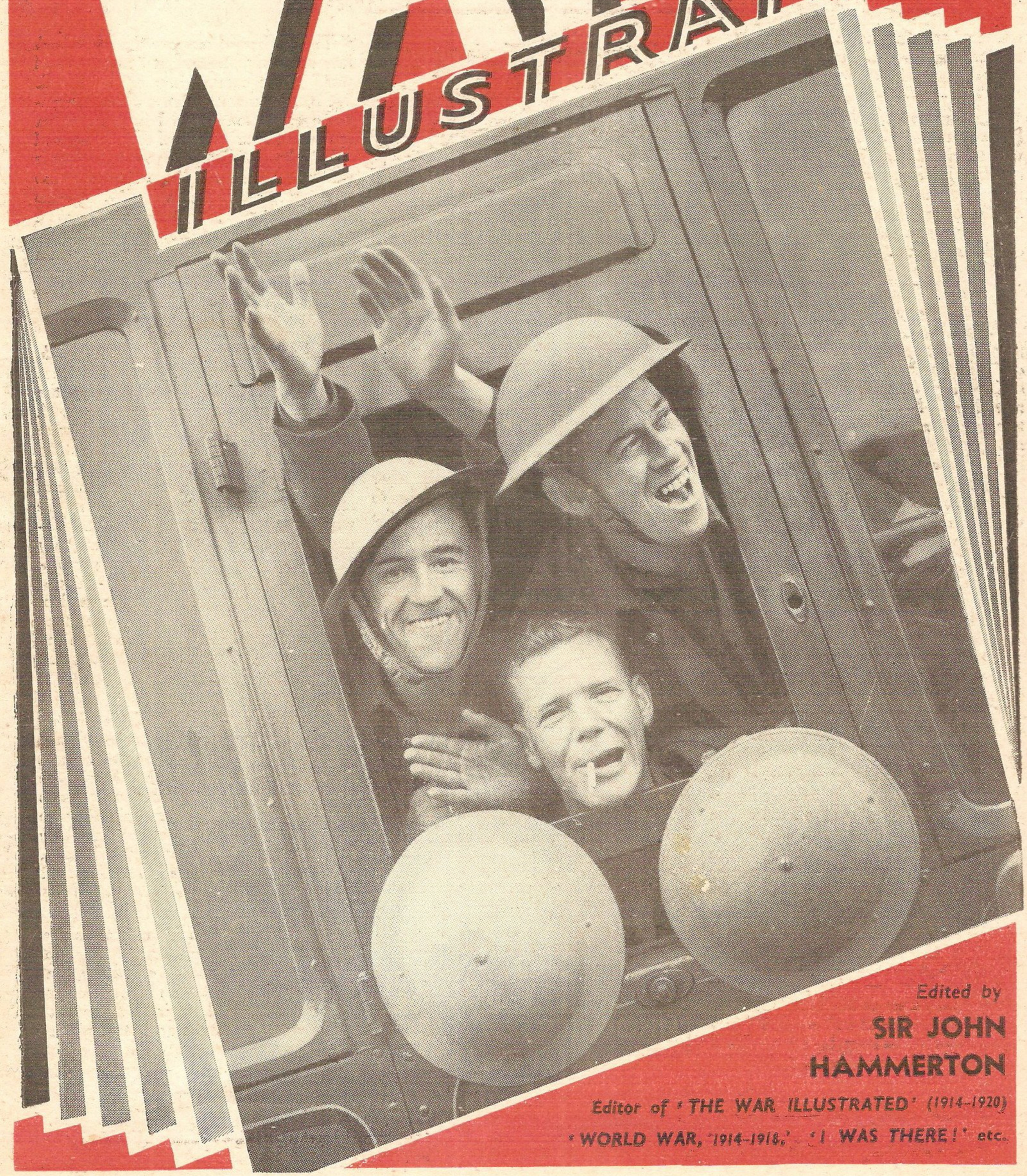
'The War Illustrated,' Week Ending October 14th, 1939

Registered at the G.P.O as a Newspaper

Vol. 1 PERMANENT PICTURE-RECORD OF THE SECOND GREAT WAR No. 5

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED

3d Weekly



The Happy Warriors

Edited by

SIR JOHN HAMMERTON

Editor of 'THE WAR ILLUSTRATED' (1914-1920)

'WORLD WAR, 1914-1918,' 'I WAS THERE!' etc.

Jottings from My Wartime Diary

BY THE EDITOR

I SEE that war correspondents are once again in France, where, alas, they will be shepherded about by red-tabbed officers and told what they may write. Alone among the distinguished group that did brilliant service in the Great War, despite the galling restrictions of field censorship, Sir Philip Gibbs is said to contemplate returning to the scenes of his former journalistic triumphs.

✲ Of the young writers, to whom Hitler's War is their first and few of whom are known to me even by name, I am impressed with the vivid quality of the letters to the *Sunday Times* from its correspondent, Miss Virginia Cowles. I hope she gets to the Western Front. I'd greatly like to read anything she might write about her experiences there.

✲ "The Sea Tower" has played strange tricks with my eyesight, or it may be that I'm inclining more to the eye of the bat than to that of the eagle as "time marches on." But every time I've noted the ads. of Sir Hugh Walpole's latest novel I've read it as "Sea Power" . . . a subject that would more readily engage me, for abortive efforts to get through "The Dark Forest" and "The Cathedral" twenty-three and seventeen years ago left me without further interest in the fiction of a writer who is highly rated by most good critics.

✲ I see, by the by, that Mr. Frank Swinnerton says "'The Sea Tower' will certainly be among the successes of the first war season," and Sir Hugh Walpole might well assert the same of "The Two Wives," by Mr. Frank Swinnerton. But I have never approved the now too common practice of novelists reviewing the books of their brother-novelists.

✲ When one reads the ravings of the fiendish "Fuehrer" one's inability immediately to "get back" at the liar leaves a paralysing sense of impotence. Only continued struggle and endless patience against all his vile creed and evil energy have brought upon us will make him bite the dust some day—but knowing the abysmal falsity of the fellow we need not be too terrified about his "new arm to which there is no defence." Aerial attack on all our seaports—which I have envisaged from the first—is Mr. Lloyd George's idea of this mysterious and dreadful "new arm." I think he may be right. We'll know better *when the War begins!*

✲ A relative of mine in the Glasgow of my youth—"dark seaborn city"—went back there from a visit to London the week before Hitler spoke the fateful word, and on leaving he said that though we in the south were sure to suffer in the air war he didn't think "they" would bother Glasgow!

✲ A writer in a Sunday paper dating from Glasgow remarks today that "Glasgow and Edinburgh seem remote from the enemy raiders." When the War starts Glasgow and Edinburgh will have a rude awakening. A 1939 bomber travels about five times as fast as one of 1914, carrying ten times more weight! Glasgow "remote"! Relatively it has been moved out into the middle of the North Sea.

✲ While talking with a famous British "ace" at lunch the other day I was very pleased to learn that his opinion about an article from a Paris correspondent cracking up the blue-lit nights of Paris as against the Stygian night of London was entirely opposed to mine. "These sandbags that disfigure London by day and all the other A.R.P. stuff," said he, "are going to save many, many thousands of lives when the bombing starts. Me for London, then, rather than Paris of the blue lights!"

EDITOR'S OFFICE
THE WAR ILLUSTRATED,
JOHN CARPENTER HOUSE,
WHITEFRIARS, LONDON, E.C. 4.

FROM THE EDITOR TO YOU!

DON'T think I'm writing this note for any mere commercial reason. When you know that the circulation of THE WAR ILLUSTRATED has beaten all modern journalistic records and in the space of three weeks has mounted to a figure exceeding one million per issue, you will understand that its publishers have no need to urge the public to buy it!

Their difficulty rather has been to meet the increasing demands of would-be subscribers.

Therefore, in asking you to place a regular order with your newsagent, it is your convenience they have in mind. For already the need to economize in the use of printing paper is urgent, and much waste can be avoided when the publishers are in a position to form a close estimate of each week's circulation.

This each reader can help them to do by instructing his newsagent at once to reserve his copy of THE WAR ILLUSTRATED every Tuesday. A firm order from you makes it easier for your newsagent to gauge his weekly requirements, and in turn it enables the publishers to give better material value by eliminating the waste of "returns."

If you have not already placed your regular order with your bookseller, please take my advice and do so today.

This made sense to me, and I have since heard that the Paris A.R.P. is tightening up by more than ours is relaxing. I thought less of that article after talking with that modest little man who fought down two score Hun planes twenty years ago!

✲ Those wisps of memory that drift back into one's mind!—tonight "a war to end war" keeps coming into mine. H. G. Wells, for whom my admiration intensifies over the long years I have sat at his feet, was the originator of the phrase, and we all thought in September 1914 that it was the veritable epithet for the war which the Blond Beast of Europe had thrust upon us. How wrong were we? We were right so far as that War was concerned; but there followed a "Peace to begin War," if I may give Wells' prophetic phrase a twist that history must accept.

✲ The question upon which I am unable to come to a decision with my conscience is whether the terms imposed upon the envious, bloodthirsty aggressors of 1914, when they were beaten to their knees, were too severe or not sufficiently salutary. The big difference between 1914 and 1939 is that in 1914 *all Germany* was in favour of attacking every nation that stood in the way of its imperial aggrandizement. Today an inoffensive peace-minded majority of the German people are being unwillingly dragged by a bloody-minded minority of their race along the road of doom. But when the War is over they must be so placed that their peaceable and not their warlike elements have the opportunity to flourish.

✲ I have not forgotten the shock which I felt in 1914—or was it later?—when a score or two of Germany's most eminent international figures in literature and the arts signed a declaration that Germany was justified in taking up arms against France and England. Pre-eminent among those was one from whom I had learned much, Ernst Haeckel, author of "The Riddle of the Universe."

✲ His was too sane a mind not to perceive that every move in the German scheme of aggression had long been calculated, that the war was meant to win for his Fatherland a new colonial empire at the cost of France—yet he lacked the guts to denounce the dishonest document which German propagandists put before him—and signed on the dotted line! His contributions to science are great and unimpaired, but his public approval of Prussian aggression was a betrayal of humanity. As he had turned eighty, perhaps he was no longer so clear in his head!

The War Illustrated

Vol. 1 A Permanent Picture Record of the Second Great War No. 5

In 1939, as in 1914, the motto of the British Army is "Tails up." These young men having a cheery ride on an Army lorry are typical of the Army of today. Regular soldiers of the peacetime Army, Territorials, including many men who served in the last war, and the Militiamen—all have made an excellent impression at home and in France, and have shown that they are worthy successors of the men of 1914-1918.

Photo, Associated Press

Poland Fought On, 'Bloody But Unbowed'

Although the Nazi joy-bells were ringing over the end of the war with Poland, the army and people of the land so ruthlessly and treacherously invaded still here and there, and particularly in Warsaw the capital, put up an heroic resistance which evoked the admiration of the whole civilized world. But the inevitable day of surrender came.

THREE weeks after the armies of the Reich crossed the Polish frontier in their war of invasion, the German High Command was able to claim that the Polish campaign was over.

"In a series of battles of extermination," read the German communiqué, "of which the greatest and most decisive was in the Vistula curve, the Polish army numbering a million men has been defeated, taken prisoner, or scattered. Not a single Polish active or reserve division, not a single independent brigade, has escaped this fate. Only fractions of single bands escaped immediate annihilation by fleeing into the marshy territory in East Poland. There they were defeated by Soviet troops." Only in Warsaw, Modlin, and on the peninsula of Hela in the extreme north of Poland near Gdynia were there still small sections of the Polish army fighting on; and these, claimed the communiqué, "are in hopeless positions."

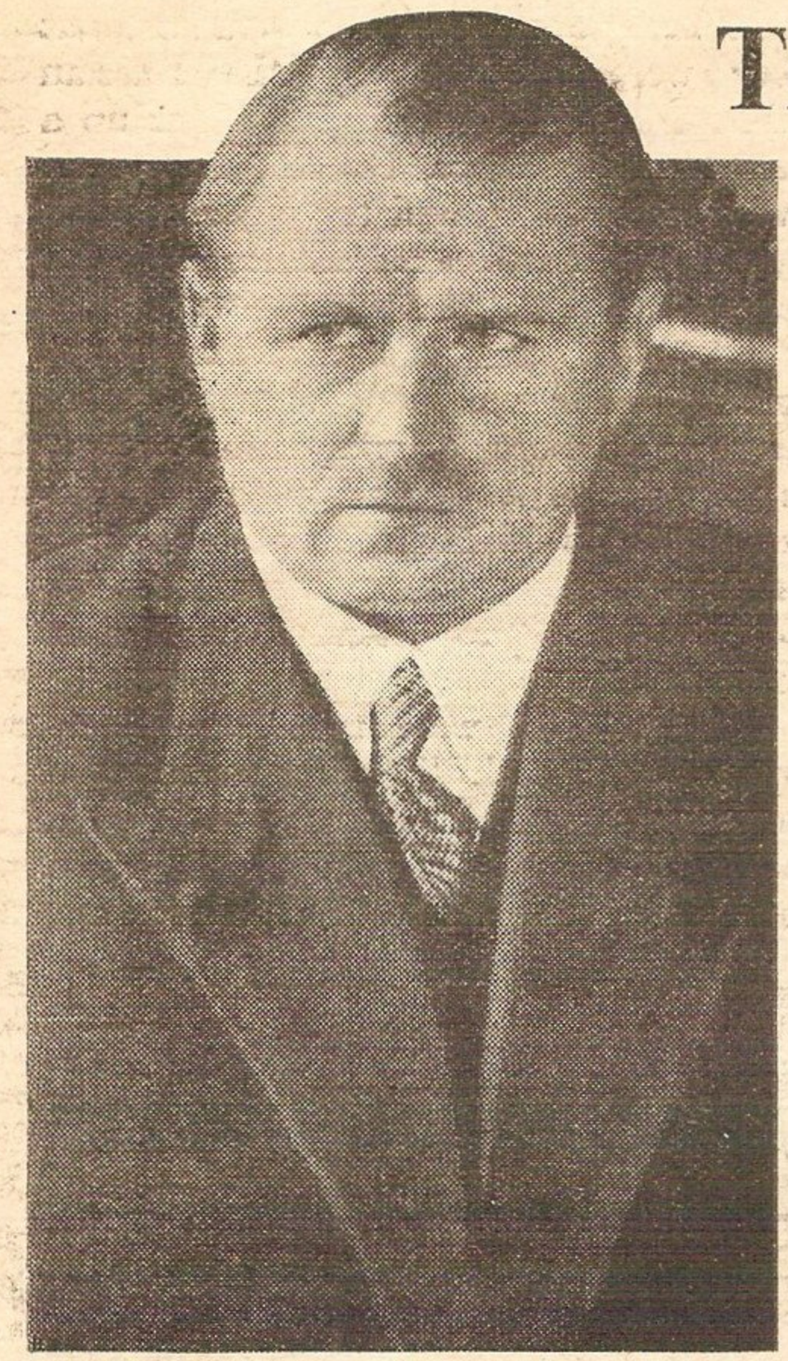
Warsaw's Heroic Defence

While the Polish authorities in Warsaw claimed that resistance was still proceeding in some parts of the country additional to those mentioned in the German communiqué, it was obvious that the Polish front had completely disintegrated. The war, from being one of movement on a vast scale, had now degenerated into one of guerilla actions. It was at Warsaw, the capital, that the Polish resistance was finally crystallized. Scornfully refusing all demands for surrender, the Polish garrison and populace combined in presenting a firm front to the beleaguerers. Day after day the Germans bombed and shelled the city. On September 26 it was reported that the entire business centre of the city was in flames following almost continuous shelling and dive-bombing by the Nazi 'planes. On the previous Sunday, according to a communiqué issued by the Warsaw command, over a thousand civilians were reported killed, and four churches and three hospitals filled with wounded were destroyed. The communiqué went on to say that there were no longer any buildings in Warsaw remaining intact, and not a house in which there had not been a victim of the Nazi bombs or shells. Furthermore, within the previous twenty-four hours about a hundred fires had broken out following the launching upon the city of a hail of incendiary bombs. Yet, bombed and shelled without intermission, the garrison and populace kept a good heart. "The morale of the army and populace is excellent," said one communiqué and

The horror of the Nazi onslaught on the civilian population of Poland is brought home with poignant reality in these photographs. In one we see a Polish woman praying among the ruins of her home for her husband and children killed in an air raid; in the other the primitive fire brigade of a small Polish village is trying vainly to cope with the flames that incendiary bombs have started.

Photos, Keystone

They Stood by Poland to the End



M. Stephan Starzynski, Lord Mayor of Warsaw, broadcast many times during the siege.

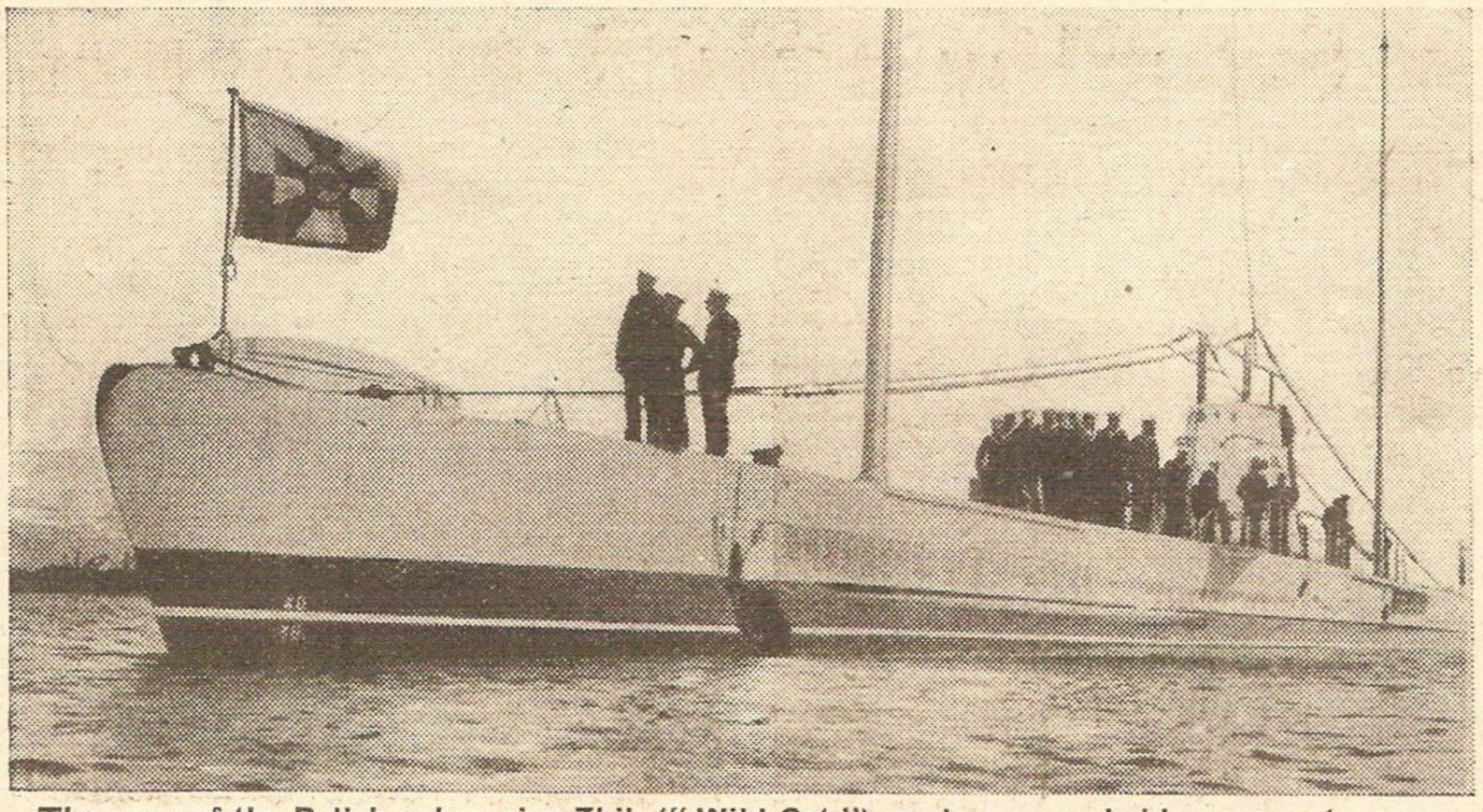
To Count Raczynski, left, the Polish Ambassador in London, fell the task of putting Poland's case to the British Government. Colonel Beck, right, Poland's Foreign Minister, worked indefatigably for conciliation until the last moment.

AMONG the many appealing messages to the world broadcast from the still defiant Warsaw was this by M. Starzynski, Lord Mayor of the city, on September 21:

"I want the whole civilized world to know what the Nazi Government means by humanitarian war. Yesterday in the early hours of the morning seven of our hospitals were bombed, among many other buildings, with terrible results. Soldiers wounded on the battlefield were killed in their beds. Many civilians, among them women and children, were killed outright or buried under the ruins. But the most barbaric crime was committed on the Red Cross Hospital, which had the Red Cross flags flying from the windows. Several hundred wounded Polish soldiers were there."

Here in this page are portrayed some of those who stood in the forefront of the Polish nation in its hour of deepest trial. Left to right are General Norvid Neugebauer, who led the Polish Military Mission that arrived in London on September 8; General Sosnowski, Inspector-General of the Polish Army and the leader of the nation's final resistance; General Czuma, who commanded the Polish garrison of Warsaw in its heroic stand; and Colonel Lipinski, who broadcast the story of Warsaw's last days.

Photos, Fox, Wide World, Vandyk, and Planet News

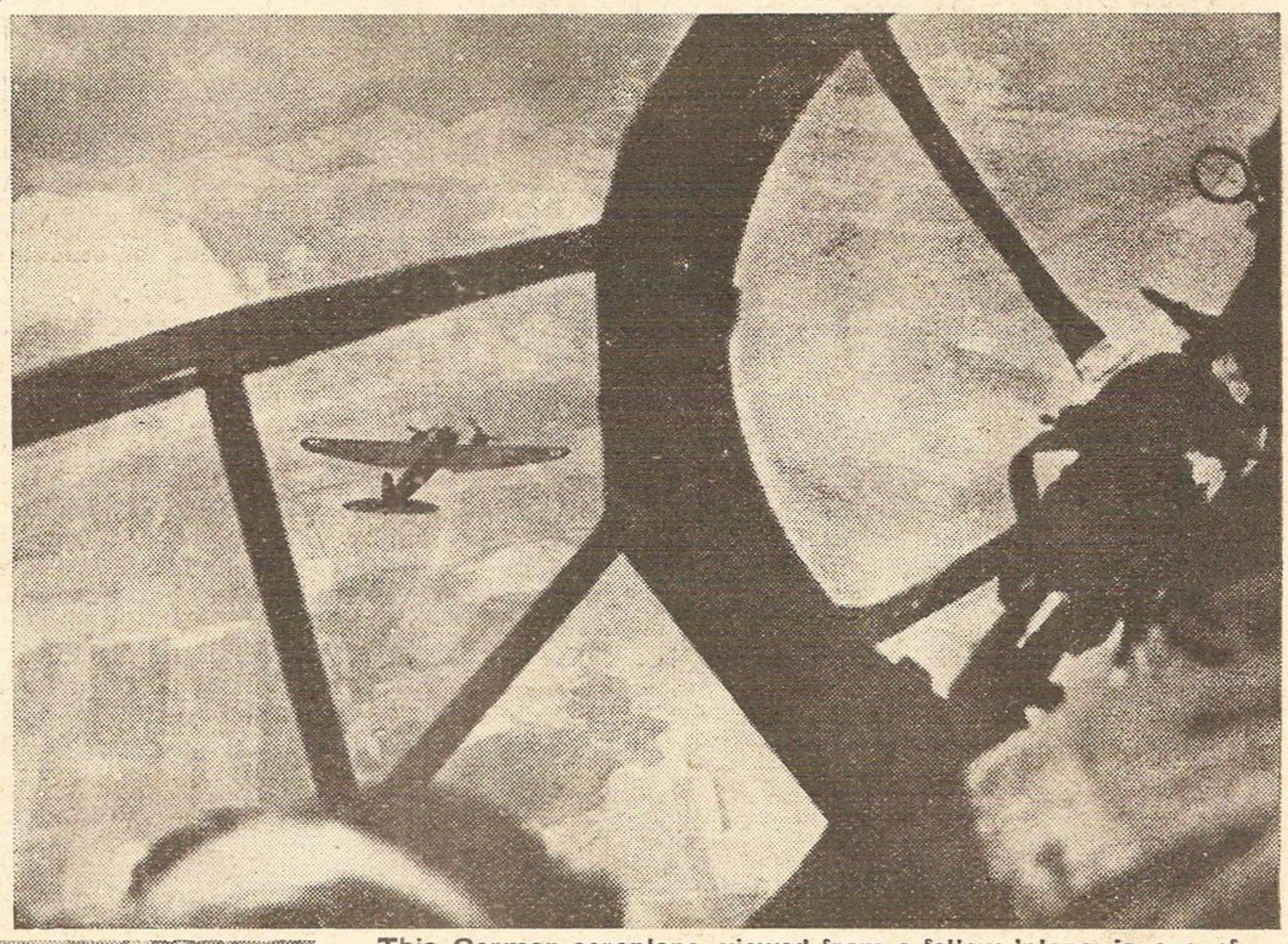


The crew of the Polish submarine Zbik ("Wild Cat") made a remarkable voyage to save their ship from capture by the Germans. When she arrived at the Swedish island of Sandhamn she had been at sea for 42 days and the crew were half starved.
Photo, Keystone

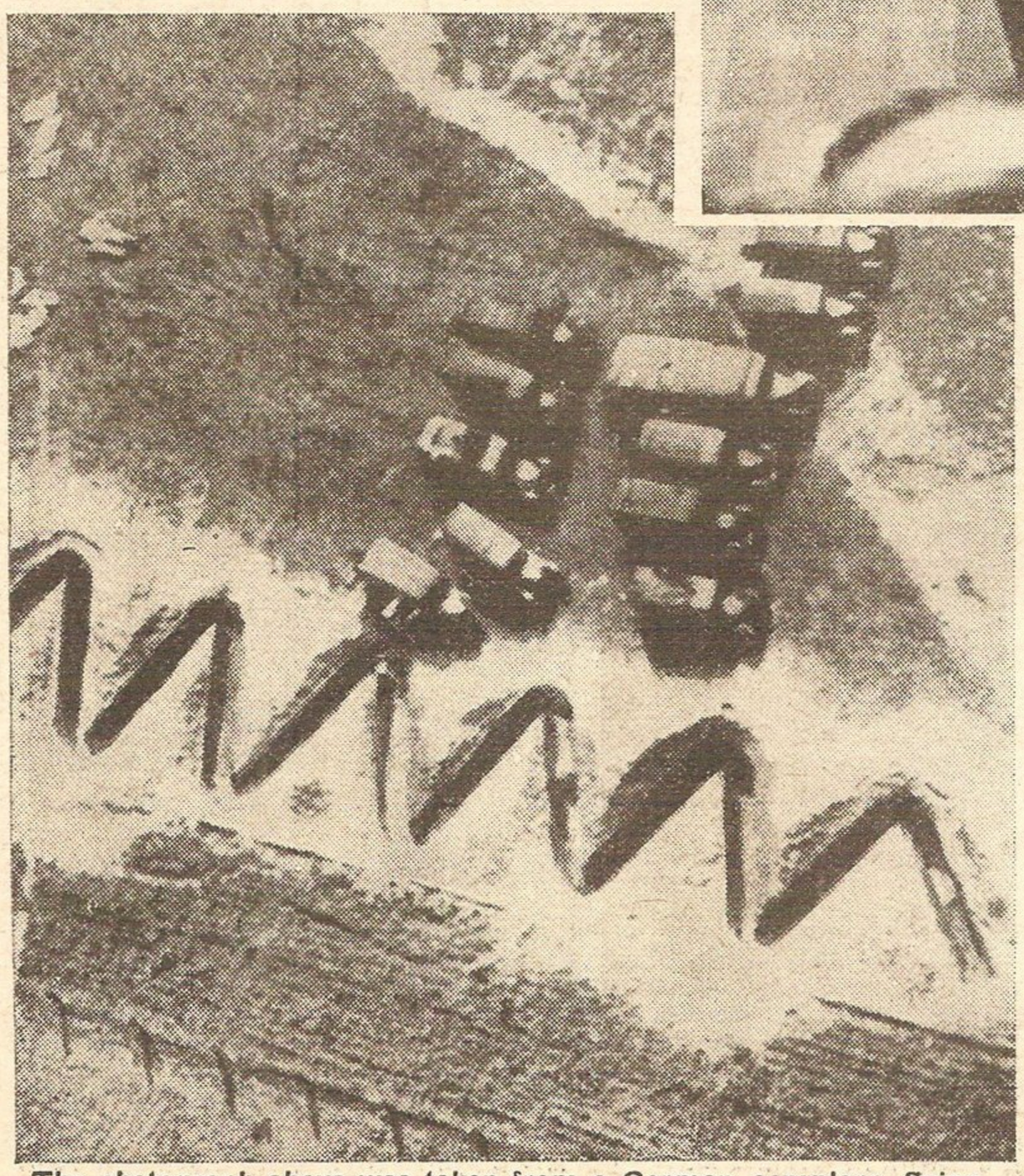
"the defence of Warsaw continues." The German forces ringed the once proud and beautiful city, now reduced to a smoking shambles, and from time to time made desperate raids into the suburbs with their tanks and armoured cars, only to be held up by the trenches and barricades which the citizens had prepared a fortnight before. Not until September 27 could the Nazi wireless announce, so as to be believed by the world, that the collapse of long-sustained Warsaw's resistance was at hand.

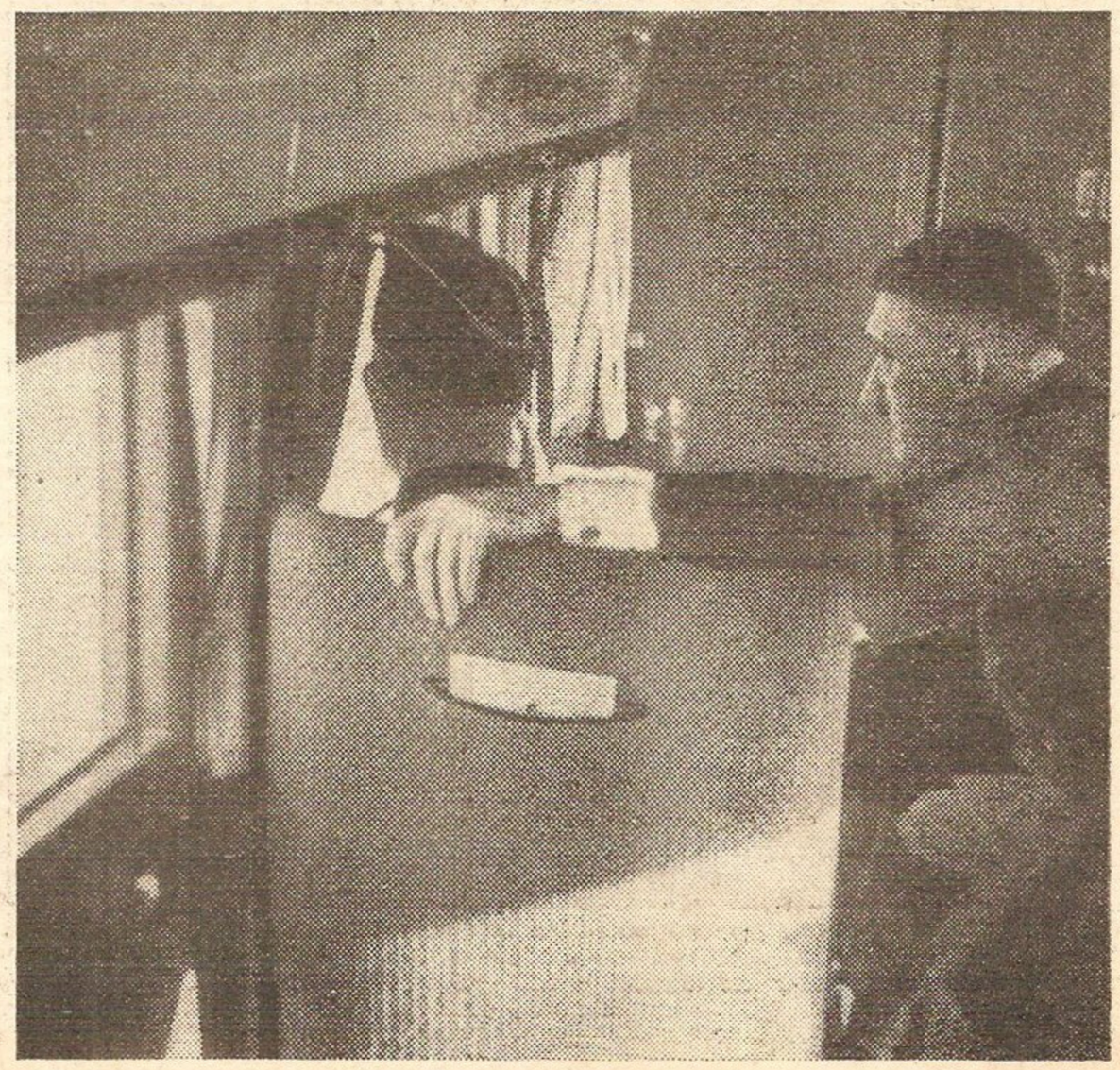
While the German troops were advancing to, or retiring on, the demarcation line agreed upon with the Soviet, the Red Army was continuing its march into Poland. Small groups of Polish troops did their best to hold up the invaders, but they were swamped by the Russian masses. At Grodno the Poles put up a desperate resistance, but the town was eventually carried and the officers of the Polish garrison were mercilessly slain. In some parts the Red Army seems to have encountered little resistance, and it was said that the vanguard always invited surrender before opening fire. From several places it was reported that the Soviet tanks and infantry announced that they were coming as liberators of the Polish people, "to defend them against the Nazis."

Indeed, there were two Russian invasions of Poland. The first consisted of the Red Army. The second comprised about 3,000 actors, musicians, poets, journalists, printers, type-setters and



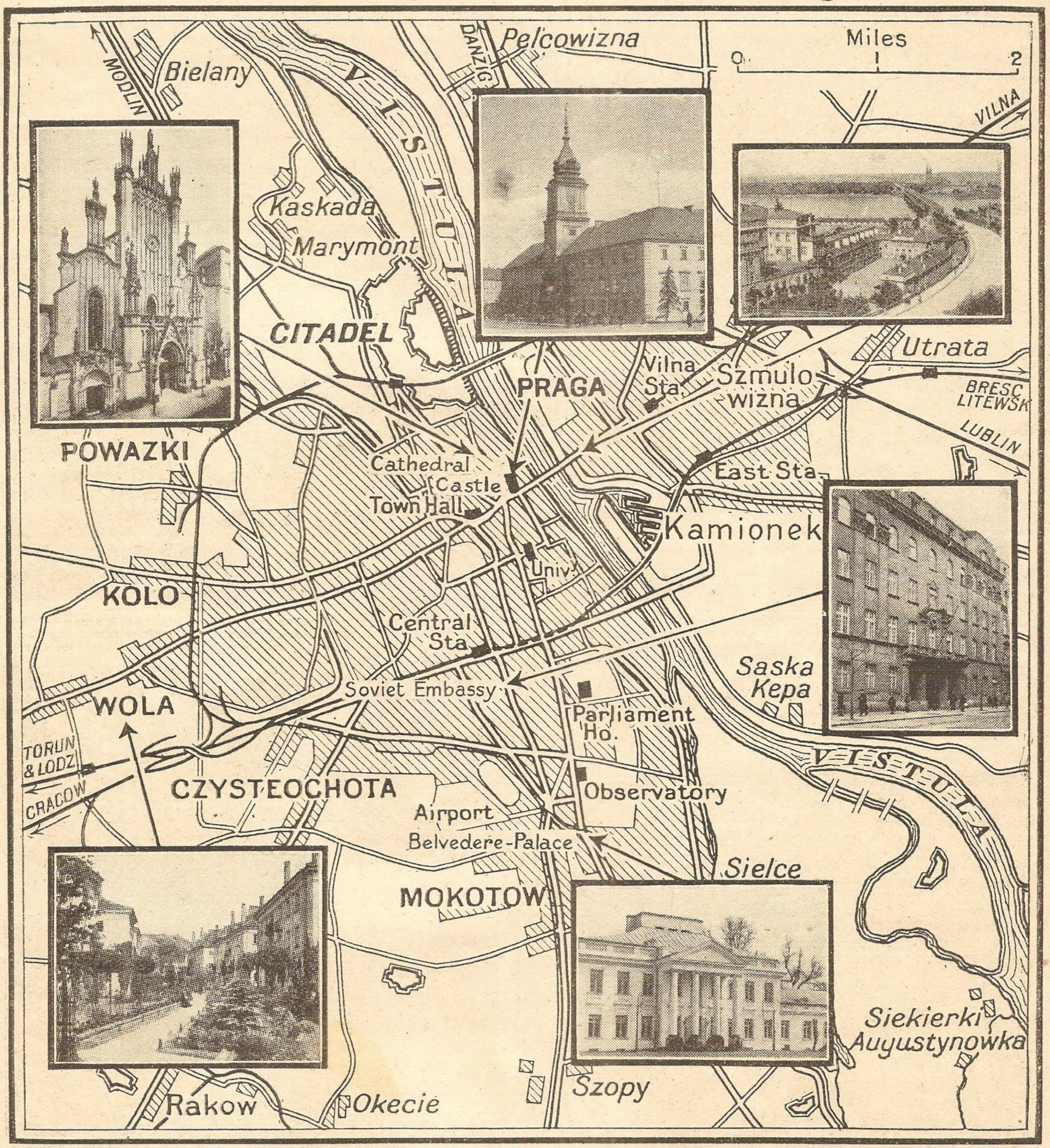
This German aeroplane, viewed from a fellow 'plane, is one of a fighter formation flying over Poland. Such machines were used to escort the bombers that rained death on Warsaw.
Photos, Associated Press and Wide World





The photograph above was taken from a German aeroplane flying over a Polish Red Cross hospital station. The zigzag line is a trench. Right, Hitler is looking down at devastated Poland from the window of his private aeroplane.

Warsaw Bombed & Burned to a Smoking Shambles



In the picture map above the principal districts and some of the finest buildings in Warsaw are shown. On the Cathedral of St. John a bomb was dropped during Mass and the roof fell on the congregation. The Zamek Palace, the home of the President, is believed to have been destroyed. In the suburb of Praga heavy fighting took place. The photograph shows the Kierbedz Bridge connecting Praga with Warsaw. The Soviet Embassy was not exempt. The Belvedere Palace, once the home of Marshal Pilsudski, was destroyed. In the suburb of Wola the Poles put up a strenuous resistance.

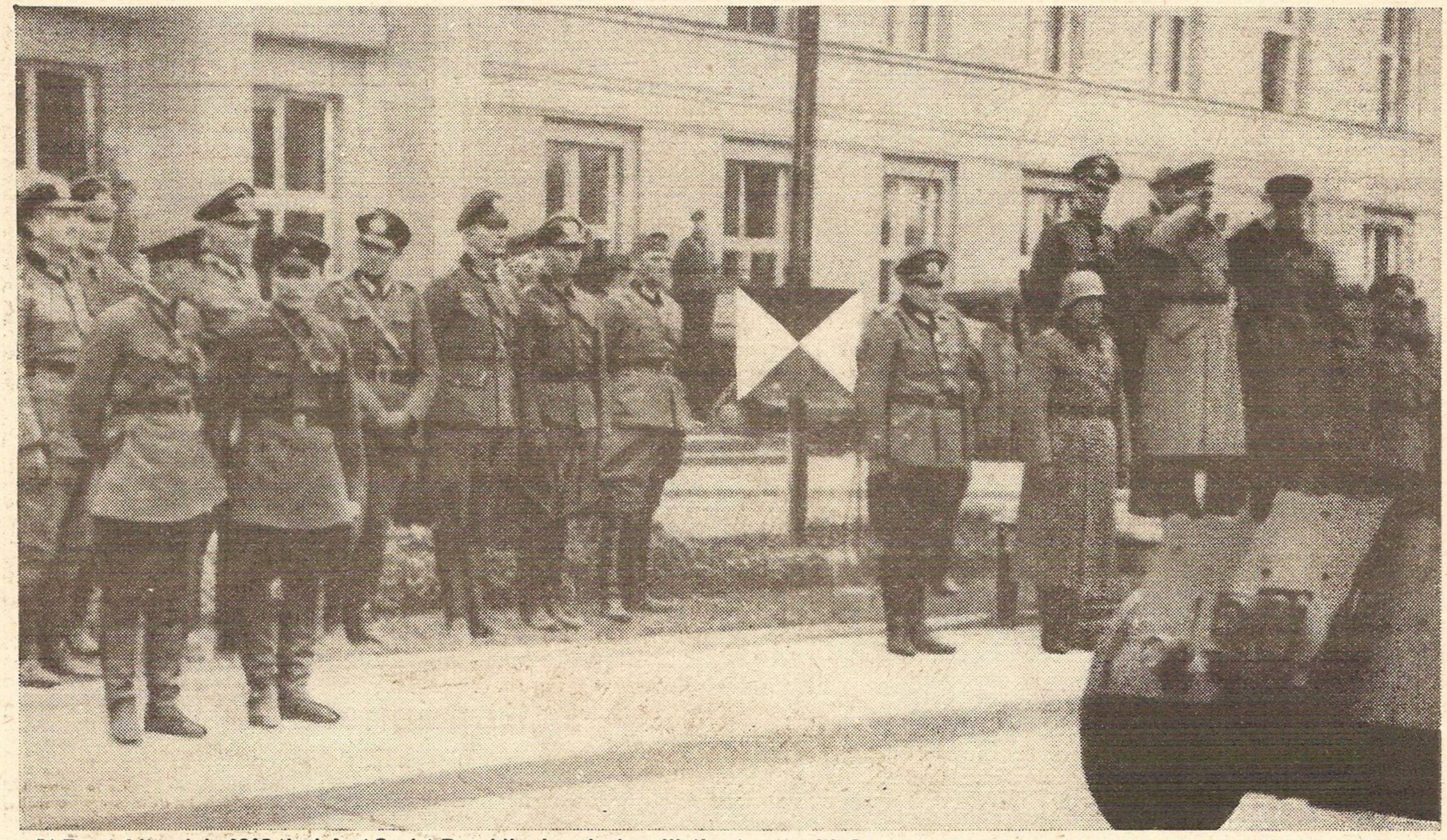
Photos, E.N.A., Topical, and Planet News. Map by courtesy of "The Times"

cinema-operators. This second army was armed not with rifles and machine-guns, but with a million photographs of Stalin and thousands of copies of Russian newspapers extolling the virtues and benefits of the Soviet regime. As they followed in the wake of the Red army, the 3,000 propagandists distributed the photographs and newspapers, and then proceeded to open theatres, give concerts and film shows, and set up newspapers and pamphlets in the Polish tongue.

A rather grim accompaniment of this second invasion was the shooting (or "liquidation," to use the officially accepted term) of the official elements and the middle-classes of the conquered country.

Just a week after Russia's invasion of Poland began German and Soviet troops formally met at Brest-Litovsk—a name of ill omen in the early history of the Soviet State, for there it was that Russia signed the humiliating treaty of 1918—and the Germans formally handed over the town and fortress to the Red army. The exchange of courtesies was watched by a large but silent crowd.

With the Red Army in Its March through Poland

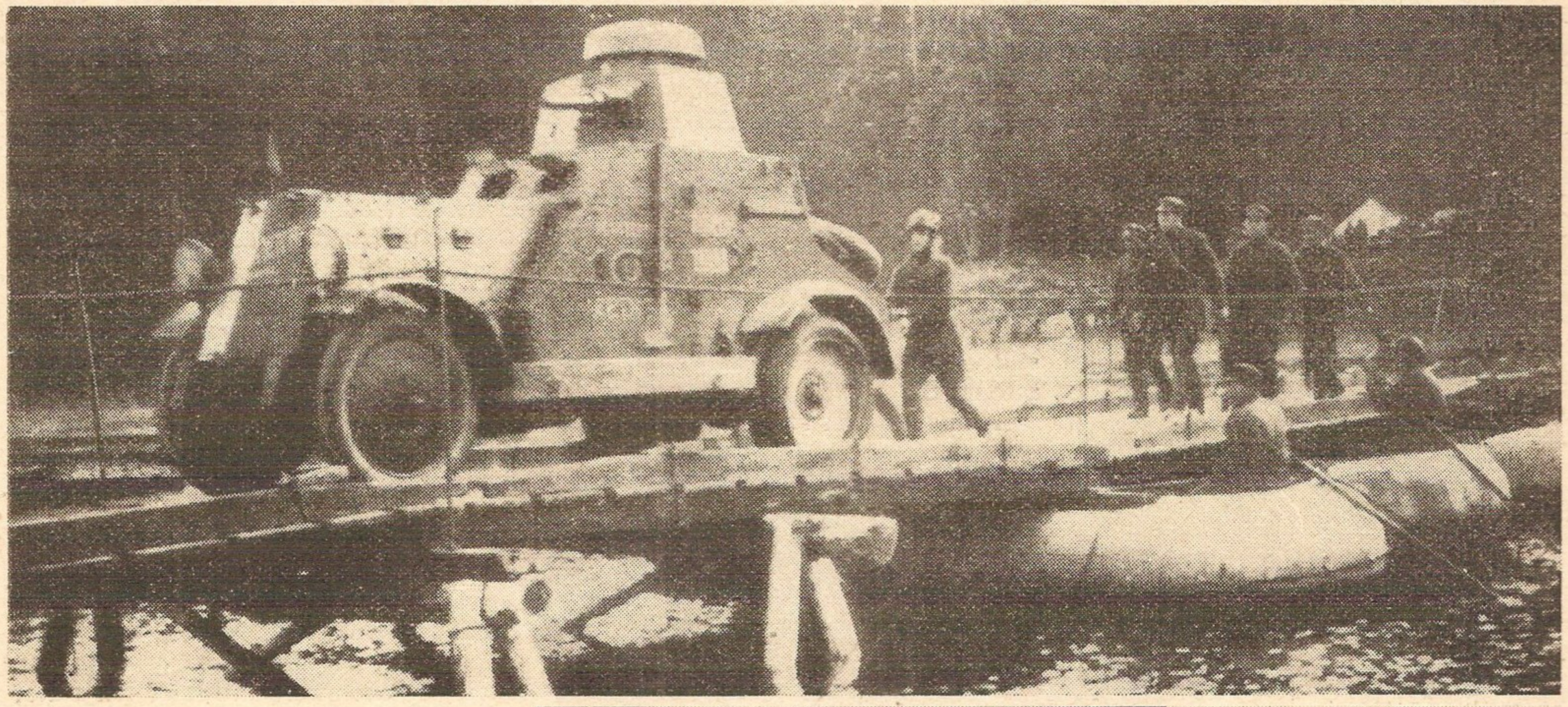


At Brest-Litovsk in 1918 the infant Soviet Republic signed a humiliating treaty with Germany; twenty-one years later it was in this same Polish city that the troops of Red Russia, now one of the great powers of the world, greeted the soldiers of Nazi Germany. The photo above shows a parade in Brest-Litovsk after the two forces had met. German and Soviet officers are saluting, while members of the rank and file look on.

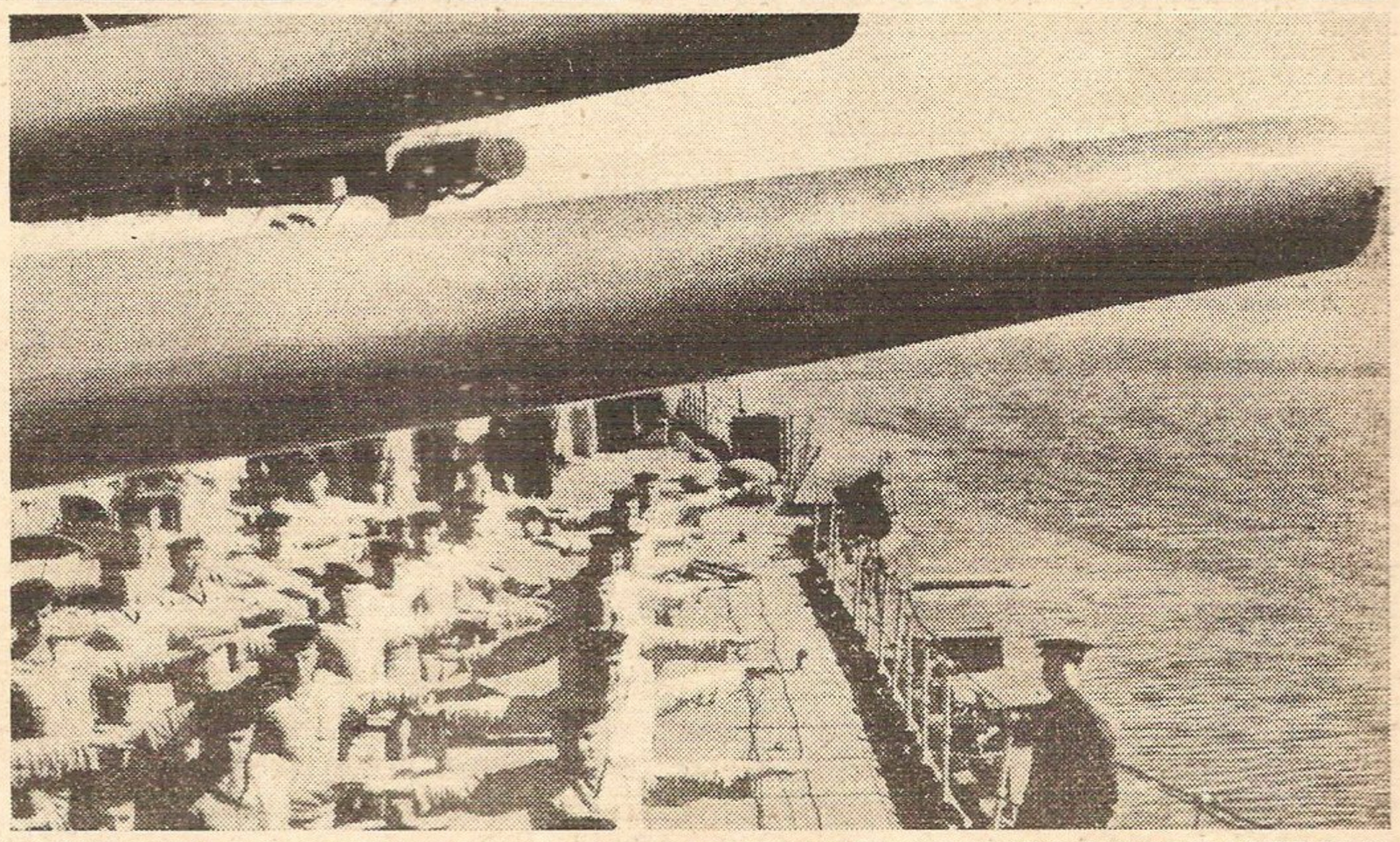
Crossing the Polish frontier on September 17, the Soviet armies rapidly overran the eastern portion of Poland. In many places they gave out that they were coming as "liberators" of the Ukrainians and White Russians—those peoples of Poland whom Soviet Russia claims as "blood brothers." Behind the invading troops marched a body of Soviet propagandists who proceeded to distribute a quantity of literature, in which the Soviet system was lauded. This photograph shows copies of the Moscow newspapers being handed out near Wilno.

Photos, Associated Press and Planet News

Soviet Power in the Ukraine, Baltic and Poland



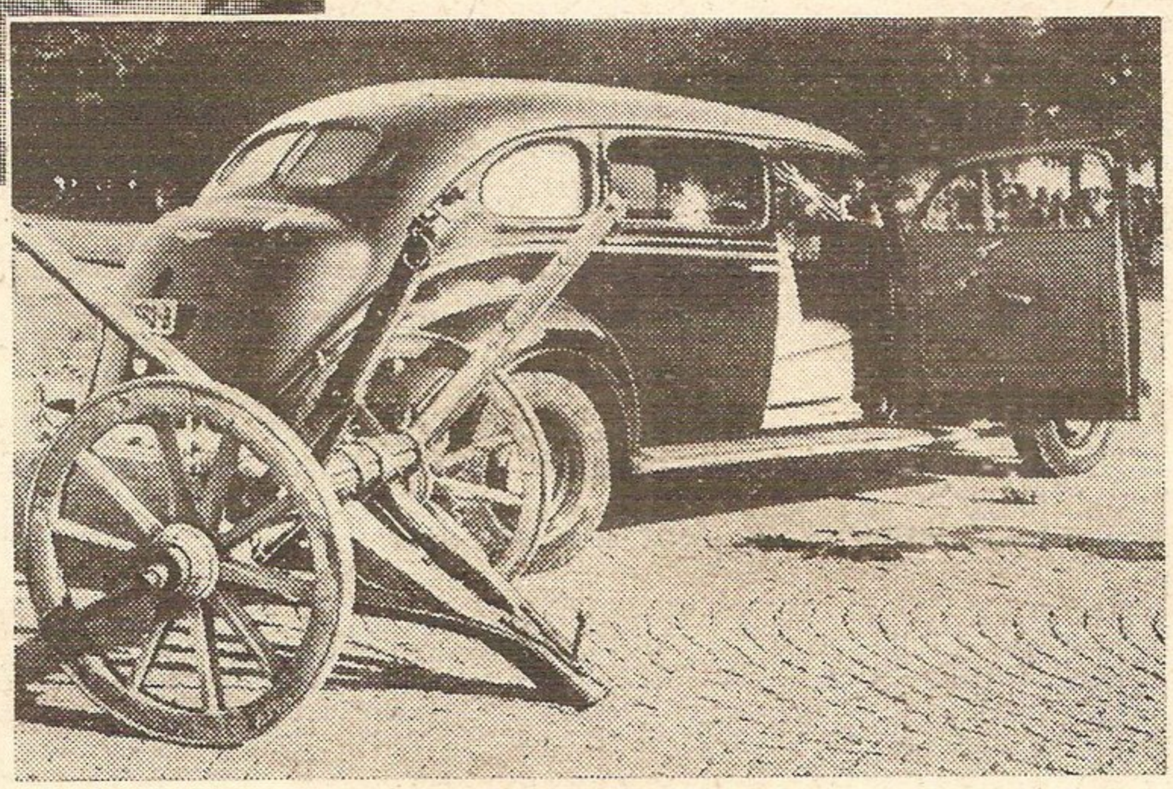
ONE of the most marked features of the War has been the sudden comeback of Soviet Russia as a European great power. For years it had seemed as if the Kremlin had eyes only for Asia; with the collapse of Poland imminent, however, Stalin decided that the time was ripe for the recovery of those peoples of Poland whom he styles the blood brothers of the Russians. As a result of the brief campaign and of the subsequent negotiations, Russia secured a large proportion of the Polish land and people.



In this page we have illustrated some of the weighty arguments which enabled Russia to take so large a portion of the Polish conquest. At the top of the page a Russian armoured car is seen crossing a river on the borders of the Ukraine, and the bottom picture is of a Russian tank passing through Rakov in the march through Poland. The centre illustration is of naval interest as it shows Soviet seamen doing "physical jerks" on board the battleship "October Revolution"—the name refers to the Bolshevik rising of 1917—in Baltic waters.

Rumania's Premier Pays The Price

When King Carol visited Hitler in November, 1938, he is believed to have refused to moderate his hostility towards the German-inspired and -financed Nazi movement in Rumania, the Iron Guard. On September 21, 1939, his Premier, M. Calinescu, was slain by Rumanian Nazi terrorists.



Armand Calinescu, Premier of Rumania, was assassinated by men of the Iron Guard on September 21, 1939. Right is the scene a few minutes after this brutal act. The wooden cart was placed in the road to force the Premier's car close to the kerb. The bullet holes in the glass are clearly visible.

E.N.A. and Associated Press

Out of the gates of the Royal Palace of Cotroceni, near Bucharest, sped the motor-car of M. Armand Calinescu, Rumania's Premier. Suddenly the chauffeur, observing a cart on the side of the road, made a swerve. The car skidded, hit the kerb, and swung round across the road. Then, simultaneously, a number of men from both sides of the road discharged their automatic pistols at the Premier and his bodyguard of detectives.

The assassination committed, the murderers jumped into three cars and drove furiously to the Bucharest wireless station. There they shot the doorkeeper and forced their way into the broadcasting studio. The gramophone record which was being played came to a sudden end, and listeners were horrified to hear the words screamed into the microphone: "The death sentence on Calinescu has been executed and the legionaries are revenged." Before the announcement could be continued the interrupter was overpowered and he and his fellow-assassins were arrested.

Late on the evening of the same day—Thursday, September 21, 1939—the captured terrorists were lined up on the scene of M. Calinescu's assassination and in full view of a great crowd were shot dead by gendarmes. The corpses, covered with a banner bearing the words, "This is the fate which will overtake all future assassins who betray their country," were left lying in the street for 24 hours.

So yet another blood-stained page was turned in Rumania's history. Ever since the Great War Rumania has shown marked signs of political instability. Perhaps this may be attributed to the Latin temperament of the people, or it may be due to the fact that Rumania is still very young. Her independence as a modern State dates from only 1879.

During the first two years of the Great War she played a neutral hand, but in 1916, in return for promises of vast territorial gains at the expense of her neighbours, she was induced to come in on the Allied side. In a very short time she was completely overrun by the Austro-German armies, but two days before the Armistice she declared war anew on the Central Powers, and was thus able to claim a place among the treaty-makers as one of the victorious powers.

As the reward for her intervention she was granted a huge tract of Hungarian territory—Transylvania, Bukovina, and the Banat of Temesvar. She also managed to secure the Russian territory of Bessarabia.

Rumania's post-war record has been exceedingly chequered. Apart from the dynastic troubles associated with King Carol's matrimonial adventures, she has been torn by political faction and riddled with corruption. Early in 1938 King Carol dismissed the Premier, M. Goga, and appointed in his stead the patriarch Miron Christea; the king, himself, however, was in effect dictator. In this ministry M. Calinescu was Minister for the Interior, and among the tasks with which he was entrusted was the suppression of the Rumanian Fascist movement, the Iron Guard.

The Iron Guards were fierce anti-Semites with pro-Nazi sympathies, and were responsible for many acts of terrorism, including the assassination of Ion Duca, the then Prime Minister, in 1934. When the Iron Guards were suppressed by Carol and Calinescu they were reconstituted as the "All for the Fatherland Party." Change in name did not indicate any change of policy, however, and in May, 1938, their leader, M. Codreanu, was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment for plotting against the social order and preparing to revolt; many of his followers were also sent to gaol. Still the agitation continued, until in November, 1938, Codreanu and thirteen of his chief supporters, when being conveyed from one prison to another, were shot by their guards "while attempting to escape."

That a few of the Iron Guard terrorists were left at large is evidenced by the brutal assassination of M. Calinescu. In the light of the Fascist aims and openly admitted pro-Nazi sympathies of the Iron Guard, it was a little naïve of the German broadcast announcer to state that "Calinescu was a thorn in England's flesh. This bloody deed was England's work"!

Rumania has an army with a peacetime establishment of about 13,000 officers and 147,000 other ranks. It has been largely mechanized of recent years, and above, King Carol, accompanied by Prince Michael, is shown reviewing a mechanized unit.

Photo, Press Topics

Daladier, the Strong Man of France

France's Prime Minister, Minister of War and National Defence, is one who for years past has played a prominent part in the political life of the great Republic. Here we are told something of his career. He first became Premier on the day in 1933 that saw Hitler appointed Reich Chancellor.

A BOURGEOIS—there you have Edouard Daladier in one word. Born in 1884, the son of a baker, he was educated at Lyons, and before the Great War was a secondary-school teacher. He served at the front, won the Croix de Guerre and the Légion d'Honneur, and at the Armistice was a captain. Entering the Chamber of Deputies in 1919 as the Radical-Socialist member for Vaucluse in Provence, he first achieved ministerial rank in the Herriot cabinet of 1924, when he was appointed Minister for the Colonies. In the next year Painlevé made him Minister for War, and during the next few years he served under Briand, Steeg, Herriot and Paul-Boncour. Then, on January 31, 1933, a few hours after Hindenburg appointed Hitler Chancellor of the German Reich, Daladier became Prime Minister of the French Republic.

Daladier's first cabinet lasted some ten months, but after a period of office as Minister of War under Chautemps, he was Premier for a few days in 1934 when the Stavisky scandal was at its height.

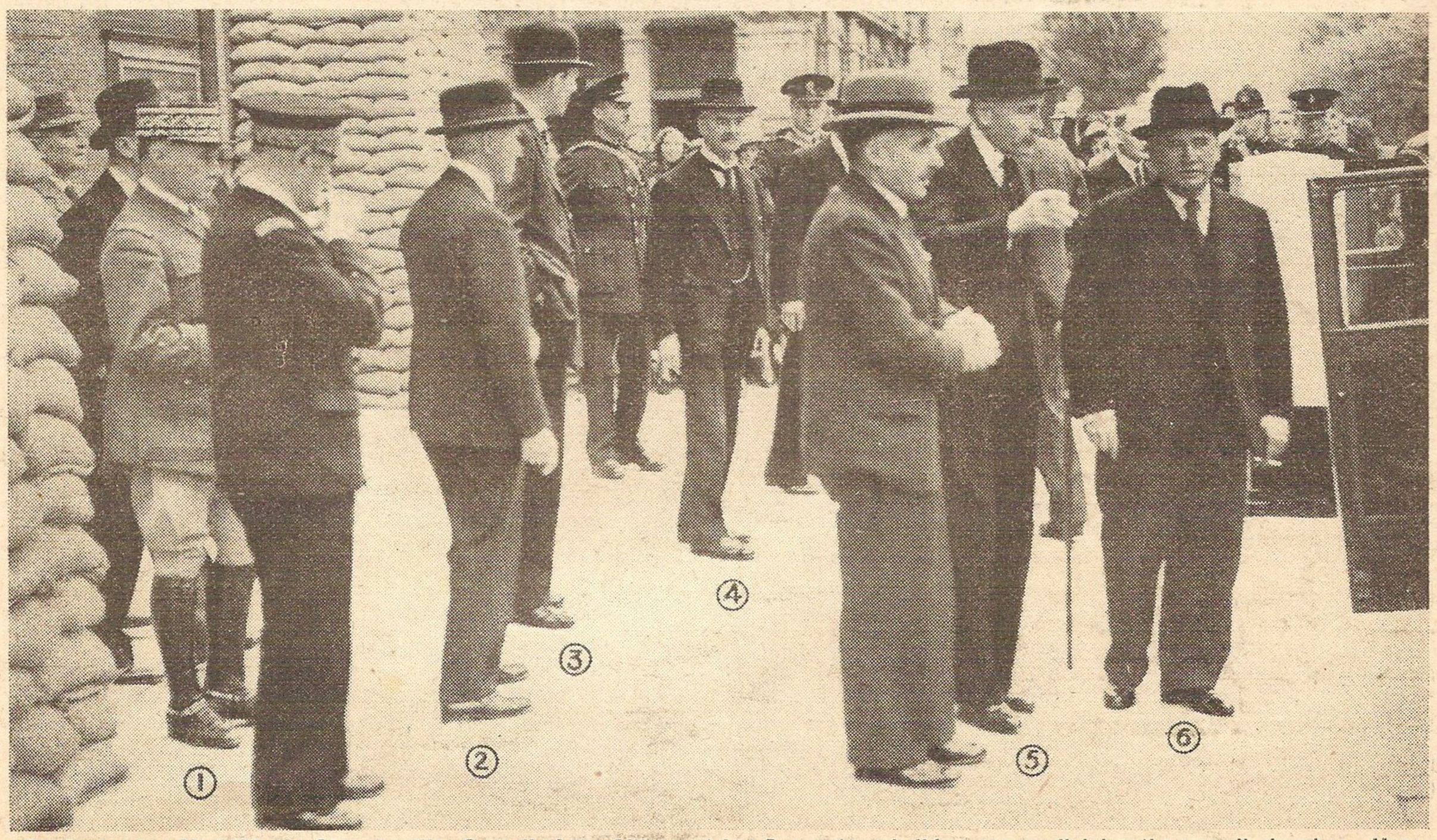
From 1936 he was Minister of War in several Popular Front governments, and on April 10, 1938, following the downfall of M. Blum's cabinet, he became Prime Minister for the third time. In the autumn of that year he held France's helm steady through the crisis over Czecho-Slovakia. He was one of the four "Men of Munich," and to his credit let it be said that in circumstances of unprecedented difficulty he succeeded in keeping his head. It is on record that at Munich, while the Fuehrer contented himself with a glass of Rhine wine, Mussolini nibbled occasionally at a sandwich, and Mr. Chamberlain ate sparingly, only the Frenchman consumed his ordinary meal—a hot dish, salad, cheese and coffee.

Like Mr. Chamberlain, he was received on his return from Munich with transports of joy, but it was not long before, in Paris as in London, the Munich settlement was denounced as a shameful surrender. Nevertheless, Daladier continued to ride the storm. At the Radical-Socialist Congress at Marseilles he vigorously defended his conduct—"the Munich Agreement," he maintained, "was an act of reason," and he went on to claim that "we have maintained peace and the dignity of France. These we are determined to preserve."

On March 17, 1939, following upon the German seizure of the rump state of Czecho-Slovakia, his government was granted extraordinary powers for the reinforcement of national defence. Speaking before the Senate M. Daladier declared that "we find ourselves faced with a grave situation which may rapidly become dramatic. This we must meet courageously. We are going to show Europe," he said, "that we are standing with our backs to the wall. We are embarking on the task of assuring the safety of the nation and the salvation of the Republic."

As the year went on and the situation worsened, the Prime Minister still dominated the political scene. His sturdy personality seemed to embody the French will to resist the menace to her security and the future of western culture.

From the rostrum in the Chamber and through the microphone Daladier appealed to Frenchmen to bury their differences and to save their country and the world by their labours and sacrifices. Just before the war broke out he told his people that "in these solemn hours for the destiny of the world we all hope and believe that wisdom and good sense will finally triumph. But should all our efforts be in vain we appeal to you, French women and French men, to your courage and to your determination, not to submit to slavery." Well is it for France that in her hour of greatest danger she has such a man as Daladier for her chosen leader.

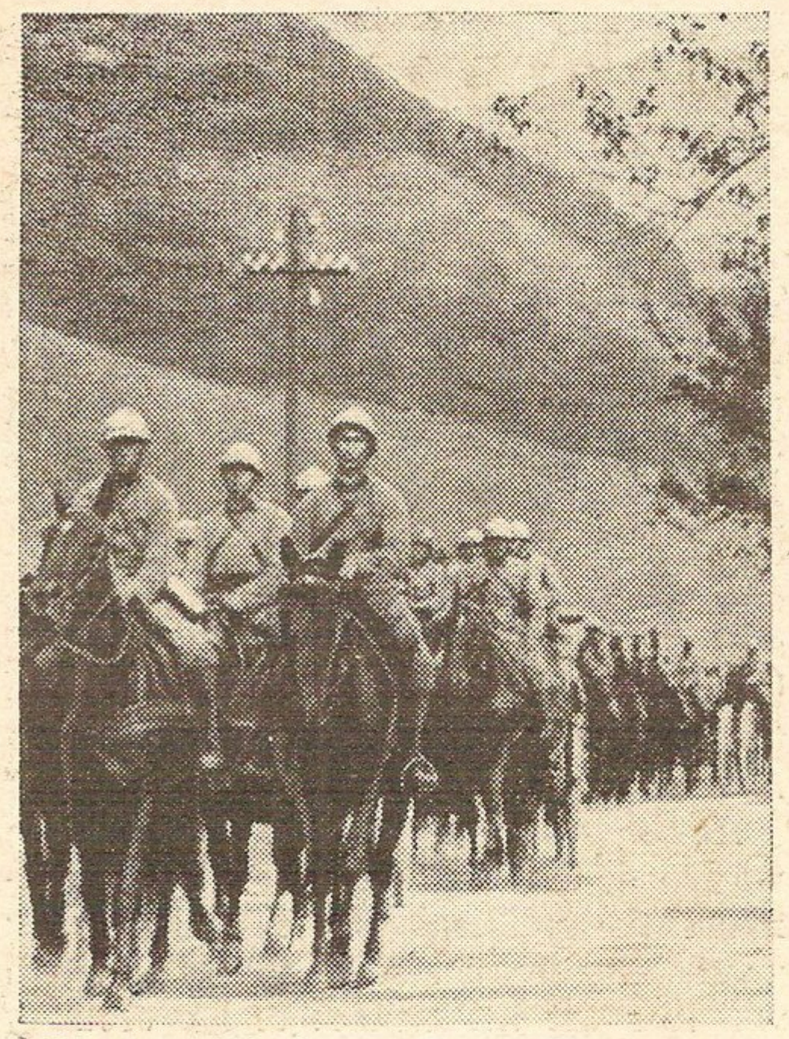


On September 22, 1939, the Supreme War Council of the Allies met in a Sussex town hall in a room adjoining the council chamber. Here are the members leaving the building. (1) General Gamelin, Commander-in-Chief of the French Army; (2) Lord Chatfield, Minister for Co-ordination of Defence; (3) Viscount Halifax, Britain's Foreign Secretary; (4) the Prime Minister, Mr. Neville Chamberlain; (5) M. Corbin, French Foreign Minister; (6) M. Daladier, Premier of France.

Photo, Topical

Watch and Ward on the West

Week after week the watch on the Rhine goes on, as the world's greatest armies face each other in alert expectancy from their fastnesses in the fortified zones. Day by day the French forces, aided by Allied air reconnaissances, make local advances and consolidate their footing in German territory.



A battery of the famous French 75 mm. guns moving forward behind the Maginot Line.
Photos, Associated Press and Keystone

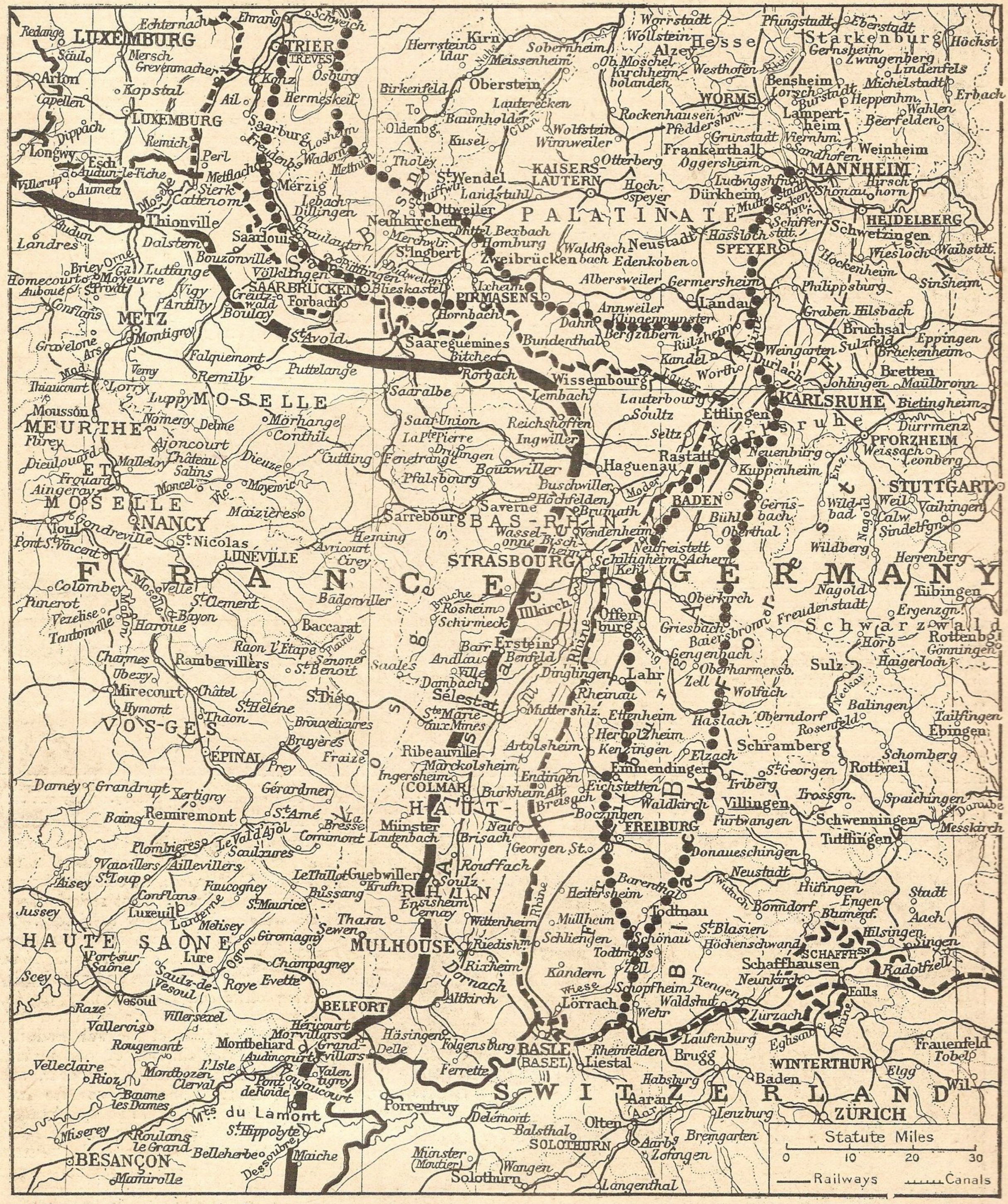
AFTER a silence of three weeks, on Sept. 24 the French guns in the sector running for a hundred miles from Lauterbourg, where the Franco-German frontier makes a right-angle bend to the Swiss frontier close to Basle, suddenly blazed into activity. Thus the whole of the Western Front became an active war zone. Between the Moselle and the Rhine the French continued their penetrating tactics, pushing forward their infantry into advanced positions, bringing up their guns as the line was consolidated, and beating off the counter-attacks which from time to time were delivered by the troops occupying the forward positions of the Siegfried Line.

In the skies above, the French aeroplanes were engaged in making the most careful reconnaissance of the German positions. From time to time German fighters buzzed about their 'planes like a cloud of angry hornets, but the French fighters had no difficulty in protecting their charges. Indeed, as the war went on it became more and more plain that the French fighting 'planes were far superior in performance to those of the enemy, and it was stated with satisfaction in Paris that "the aces of 1914 have found worthy successors." Even the Italian papers were not slow in paying tribute to the marked superiority of the French air force over that of the Nazis. We may suppose that the R.A.F. had also its share in the aerial reconnaissances, and its success in its propaganda raids over German territory was demonstrated time and again. Millions of leaflets warning the German people of the deadly consequences of "Hitler's war" if it were prolonged were showered upon the great centres of population in western and central Germany. Despite the heavy penalties decreed by the Nazi authorities against any citizen of the Reich who should be so ill-advised as to pick up one of the leaflets, let alone read it, there can be no doubt that these messages from the skies—messages which, as the leaflet itself pointed out, might well have been bombs—had a considerable moral effect.

Apart from small-scale raids, aerial reconnaissances and artillery duels, there continued to be little to report from the

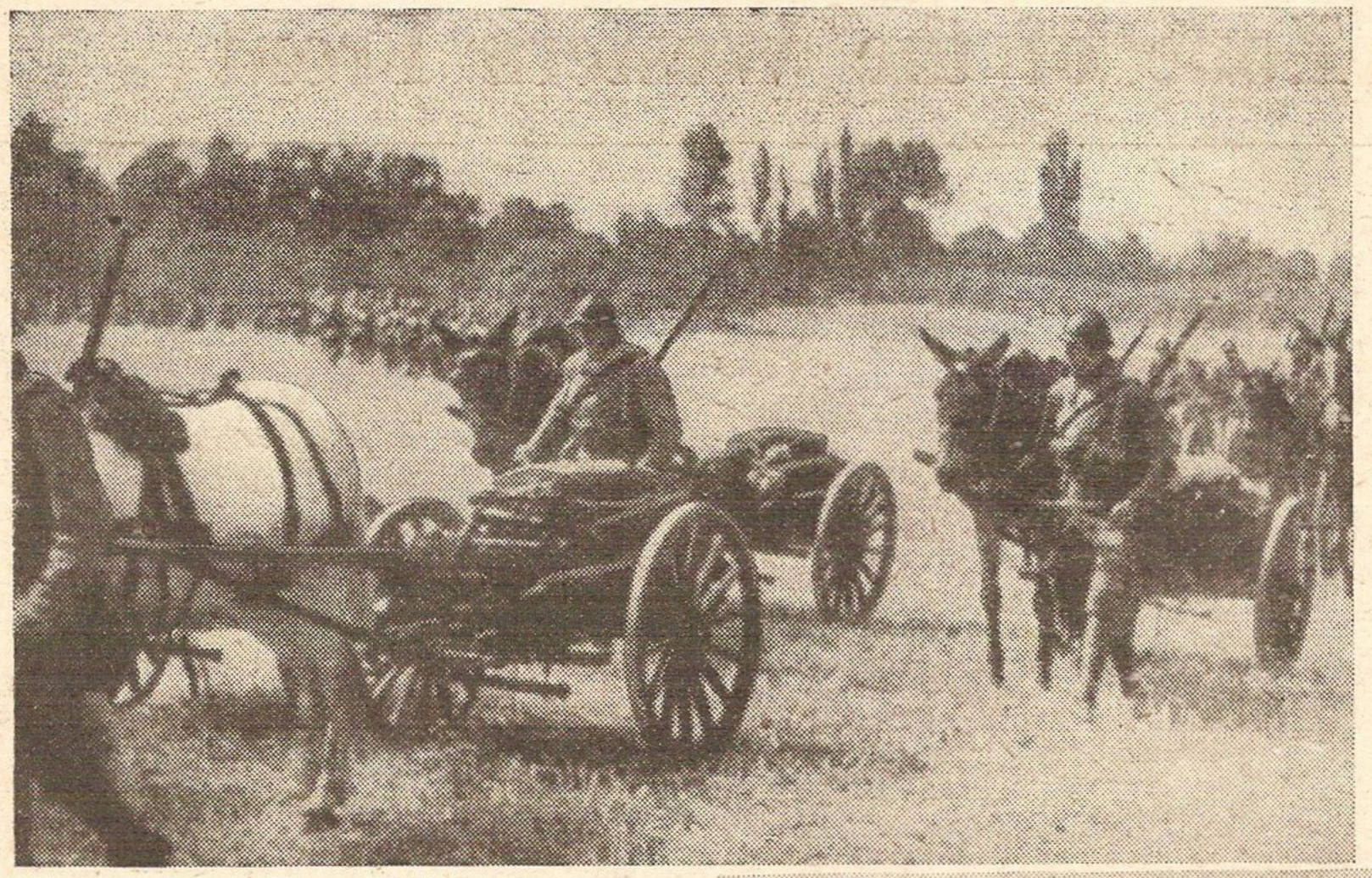
Very different scenes are being enacted today in north-east France from those which were witnessed in the autumn of 1914, when ruin and desolation spread far and wide before the onrush of the German army. Now it lies safe behind the Maginot Line, and such a sight as this is very heartening to the civilian population. A French infantry regiment is drawn up by the roadside in a small town before moving off to the front.

The War Zone of the Western Front



Prepared by George Philip & Son, Ltd.

Here we see the war zone of the Western Front—the common frontier of the belligerents, France and Germany, stretching from Luxemburg to its fellow neutral, Switzerland, in the south. Throughout its length runs a double line of fortifications—France's Maginot Line, and, only a few miles away, Germany's Westwall, the Siegfried Line. Along more than half the front the opposing lines are separated by the deep valley of the Rhine, but between Rhine and Moselle lies the Saar basin, the scene of the opening fighting of 1939. In the map are the names of many a place where Frank and Teuton have fought in their age-old rivalry of race and culture. Note that from Basle to Wissembourg in the north the Germany boundary runs along the Rhine.



Western Front. From Holland there came stories of a great aircraft concentration at Aachen, and of troop movements on a large scale. Some of these movements seemed to indicate that the German High Command was meditating an attempt at turning the flank of the Anglo-French line by developing an attack through the "Maastricht appendix," that small outlying portion of Holland between Aachen and the Belgian frontier, and Belgium south of Brussels. The possibility of such a repetition of the strategy of 1914 is recognized as it must become increasingly apparent to the Germans that their only chance of winning the war is by a lightning stroke in the West similar to that which was so successful in Poland.

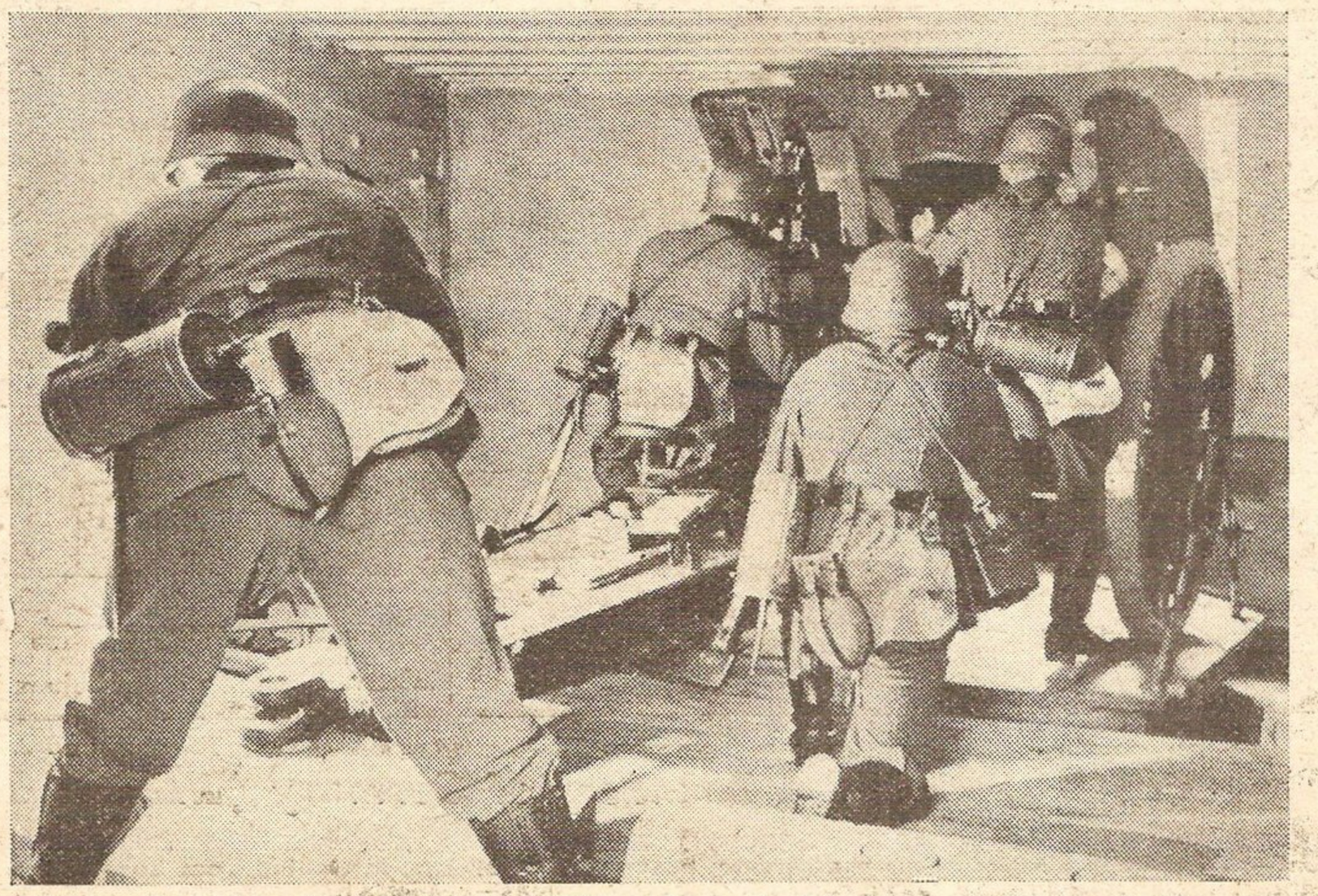
But before the Germans can turn the flank of the Allied positions they must overcome the resistance of the Dutch and Belgian armies, and then conquer the northern section of the Maginot Line which lies behind the Franco-Belgian frontier. Such a combination of obstacles may well cause them to think again.

So far as the Allied strategy is concerned, it seems in these early weeks of war that they are resolved to adopt an attitude of watchful waiting. After all, time is on the side of the democracies. They have very large armies of well-trained men and huge reserves of war material, whereas the German army has suffered heavy losses in the Polish campaign with consequent heavy inroads on the supplies of petrol and ammunition.

As "Scrutator" has written in the "Sunday Times," "Victory in war consists not in inflicting loss on the enemy, or even in the ratio of losses inflicted and received, but in convincing the enemy that he cannot possibly win. Already the Germans are half convinced that they cannot win a long war. If they were not, they would not be so obviously anxious to shirk a military issue in the West. If, therefore, we continue for any considerable time without serious check, we are already half-way to victory. To try to force the issue is to encourage the enemy. On the other hand, if we keep up steady pressure and occasionally bring off a surprise, we play on the enemy's fears to bring about his defeat. He sees the vista of the war gradually lengthen, the chances of our making serious mistakes slowly disappear, and his own risks increase as the war lengthens." This is the policy of Pétain in the Great War rather than of Foch, but, "Scrutator" proceeded, "Pétain was not less of a general because he was more careful to conserve his resources and the lives of his men." Certainly, if this be the strategy which commends itself to the Allied High Command, we shall avoid all risk of repeating the disastrous mistakes and colossal losses which are associated with the names of Somme and Passchendaele.

In the top photograph are French light guns drawn by mules. The photograph just above shows a French "Chenilette" or light tank being unloaded from a lorry. They can be moved thus from one part of the front to another.

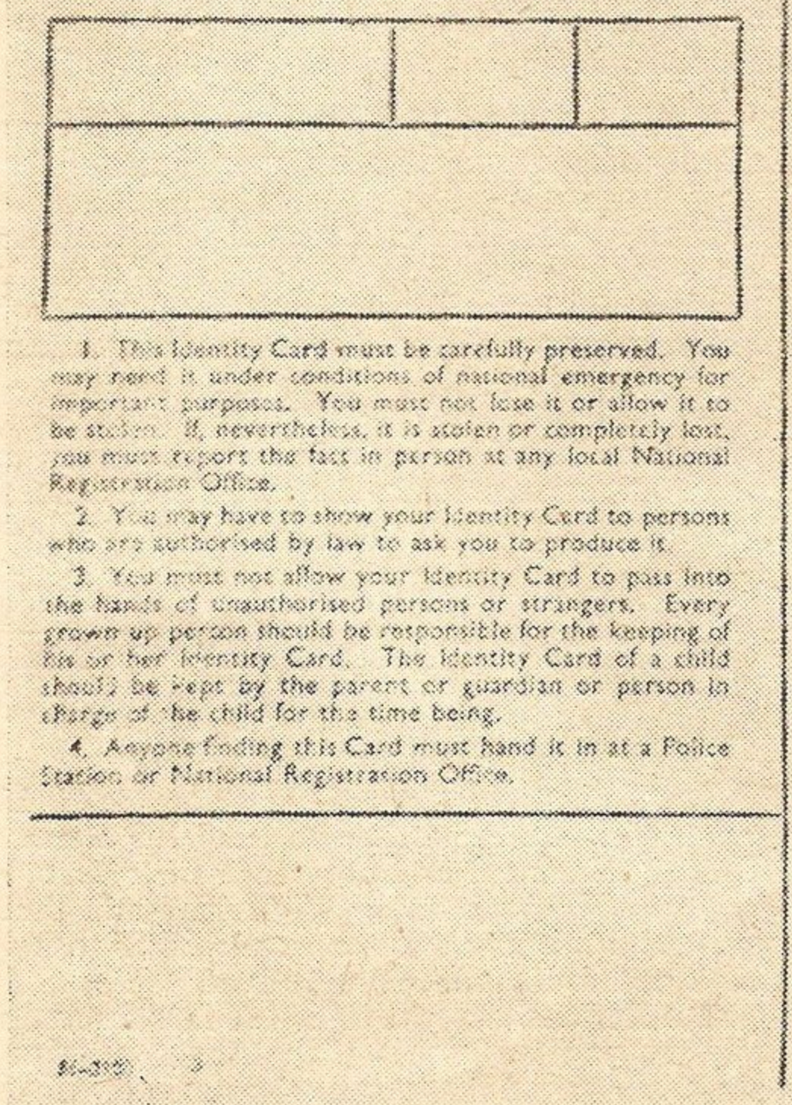
Photos, Keystone and Associated Press



During the last week of September, 1939, a fierce duel took place between the French and German artillery on the frontier from Lauterbourg to Switzerland. Above is a German field gun in a concrete pill box forming a miniature fortress on this line.

Photo, Fox

How the People Were Numbered


NATIONAL REGISTRATION
1. This Identity Card must be carefully preserved. You may need it under conditions of national emergency for important purposes. You must not lose it or allow it to be stolen. If, nevertheless, it is stolen or completely lost, you must report the fact in person at any local National Registration Office.
2. You may have to show your Identity Card to persons who are authorised by law to ask you to produce it.
3. You must not allow your Identity Card to pass into the hands of unauthorised persons or strangers. Every grown-up person should be responsible for the keeping of his or her Identity Card. The Identity Card of a child should be kept by the parent or guardian or person in charge of the child for the time being.
4. Anyone finding this Card must hand it in at a Police Station or National Registration Office.
NATIONAL REGISTRATION
DO NOTHING WITH THIS PART UNTIL YOU ARE TOLD
Full Postal Address of Above Person:—
(Signed)
Date

Sir Sylvanus Vivian, who organized the National Register, has been Registrar-General since 1921.

THE National Register taken on September 29 not only formed the basis for the issue of ration cards, but was also valuable in mobilizing the man and woman power of the country to the greatest advantage. About 65,000 enumerators were employed, and all received instructions enabling them to deal with questions raised by householders, to whom they delivered in person the identity cards for each man, woman and child in the house.

Top, left, is an identity card. Above, enumerators are being given final instructions, while on the right identity cards are being stamped ready for issue by the enumerators.

Photos, Fox and L.N.A.

HOW BRITAIN IS WINNING THE U-BOAT WAR

Remarking how strange a thing it was for him to sit at the Admiralty again after a quarter of a century and find himself "moving over the same course against the same enemy," Mr. Winston Churchill on September 26 gave the House of Commons this spirited and highly encouraging account of the anti-submarine campaign.

MR. CHURCHILL began by saying that the war at sea opened with some intensity. Then he reviewed in masterly fashion the various aspects of the campaign, extracts from his speech being printed here.

All our ships were going about the world in the ordinary way when they were set upon by lurking U-boats carefully posted beforehand. In the first week our losses in tonnage were half the weekly losses of the month of April, 1917, which was the peak year of the U-boat attack in the late war.

That was a very serious proportion. We immediately replied in three ways. First, we set in motion the convoy system. This could be very quickly done for all the outgoing ships, but it took a fortnight to organize from the other end a convoy of homeward-bound ships. This convoy system is now in full operation both ways.

The convoy system is a good and well-tried defence against U-boat attack, but no one can pretend that it is a complete defence. Some degree of risk and a steady proportion of losses must be expected.

There are also other forms of attack besides U-boats—attack by surface craft and attack from the air—against which we must be upon our guard. Every precaution is being made to cope with such attack, but we cannot guarantee immunity. We must expect further losses.

Arming the Mercantile Marine

OUR second reply to the U-boat attack is to arm all our merchant vessels and fast liners with defensive armament both against the U-boat and the aeroplane. For a fortnight past armed ships have been continually leaving the harbours of this island in large numbers. Some go in convoy, some go independently. This applies not only to the United Kingdom but to our ports all over the world.

Thus, in a short time, **the immense mercantile marine of the British Empire will be armed.** As we usually have 2,000 ships in salt water every day, this is a considerable operation.

All the guns and equipment are ready at the various arming stations, together with a proportion of trained gunners to man them and give instruction . . .

Our third reply is, of course, the British attack upon the U-boat. This is being delivered with the utmost vigour and intensity.

A large number of attacks have been made by our flotillas and hunting craft. There are, of course, many false alarms, some of them of a comical character, but it is no exaggeration to say that attacks upon German U-boats have been five or six times as numerous as in any equal period in the Great War, when, after all, they did not beat us.

The Prime Minister mentioned last week the figure of six or seven U-boats destroyed. That was, as he said, probably an under-estimate, and since then we had some fruitful days.

One-Tenth of U-Boat Strength Destroyed

BUT even taking six or seven as a safe figure, that is **one-tenth of the total enemy submarine fleet destroyed during the first fortnight of the war,** and it is probably a quarter, or perhaps even a third, of all U-boats which are being actively employed. All these vessels—those sunk and those which have escaped—have subjected themselves to what is said to be the most trying ordeal any man can undergo in war-time. A large proportion never return home, and those who do have grim tales to tell.

The British attack upon the U-boats is only just beginning. Our hunting forces are getting stronger every day. By the end of October we expect to have three times the hunting forces which operated at the outbreak of war, while at the same time the number of targets open to U-boats upon the vast expanse of the seas and oceans will be greatly reduced by the use of convoys, and the U-boats' means of attacking them will become heavily clogged and fettered.

In all this very keen and stern warfare the Royal Air Force and Fleet Air Arm have played an important part, both in directing and hunting destroyers upon their quarry and in actually attacking it themselves.

It was to bridge the gap between what we had ready at the beginning and what we have ready now that the Admiralty decided to use the aircraft carriers with some freedom in order to bring in the unarmed, unorganized, unconvoyed traffic which was then approaching our shores in large numbers . . .

IN the first week our losses by U-boat sinkings amounted to 65,000 tons, in the second to 46,000 tons, and in the third to 21,000 tons. In the last six days we have lost 9,000 tons . . .

Meanwhile, the whole vast business of our world-wide trade continues without appreciable diminution or interruption. Great convoys of troops are escorted to their various destinations. The enemy ships and commerce have been swept from the seas. **Over 2,000,000 tons of German shipping is sheltering in German or interned in neutral harbours.**

Our system of contraband and control is being perfected, and so far as the first fortnight of the war is concerned we have actually arrested, seized and converted to our own use **67,000 tons more German merchandise than have been sunk in ships of our own.**

Even in oil, where we were unlucky in losing some tankers, we have lost 60,000 tons in the first fortnight and have gained 50,000 tons from the enemy, apart from the enormous additional stores brought safely in in the ordinary way.

Again I reiterate my caution against over-sanguine deductions. We have, however, in fact got more supplies in this war, this afternoon, than we should have had if no war had been declared and if no U-boats had come into action. I am not going beyond the limits of prudent statement when I say that at that rate it will take a long time to starve us out.

Hard and Bitter U-Boat War

NOW I must speak about the character of this warfare. From time to time the German U-boat commanders have tried their best to behave with humanity. We have seen them give good warning and also endeavour to help the crews to find their way to port.

One German captain signalled to me personally the position in which the British ship was sunk, and urged that rescue should be sent. He signed his message "German submarine."

I was in doubt at the time to what address I should direct the reply. However, he is now in our hands, and is treated with all consideration.

But many cruel and ruthless acts have been done, continued Mr. Churchill. There was the "Athenia" . . . There was the "Hazelside," 12 of whose sailors were killed by surprise gunfire in an ordinary ship, whose captain died in so gallant a fashion, going down with his vessel.

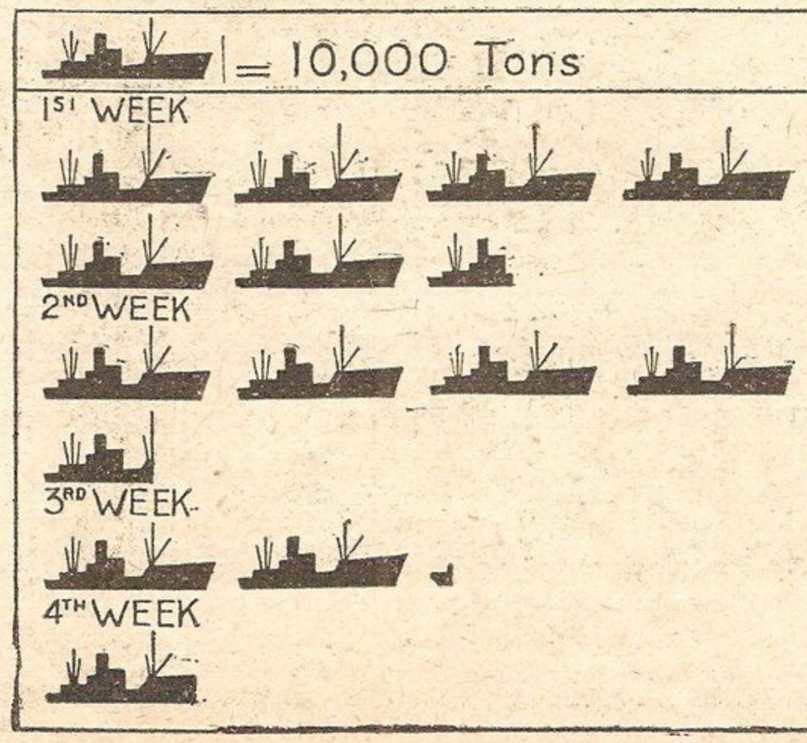
We cannot at all recognize this type of warfare as other than contrary to all the long-accepted traditions of the sea and to the laws of war to which the Germans have in recent years so lustily subscribed. . . .

In all the far-reaching control that we ourselves are exercising upon the movements of contraband no neutral ship has ever been put in danger and no law recognized among civilized nations has been contravened. Even when German ships have deliberately sunk themselves we have so far succeeded in rescuing their crews.

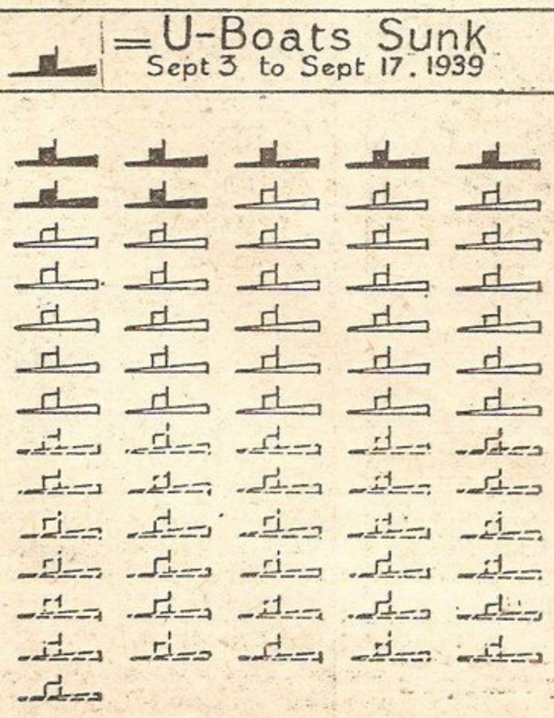
Such is the U-boat war, hard, widespread and bitter, a war of groping and drowning, a war of ambuscade and stratagem, a war of science and seamanship.

All the more we respect the resolute spirit of the officers and men of the mercantile marine, who put to sea with alacrity, sure that they are discharging a duty indispensable to the life of their island home. . . .

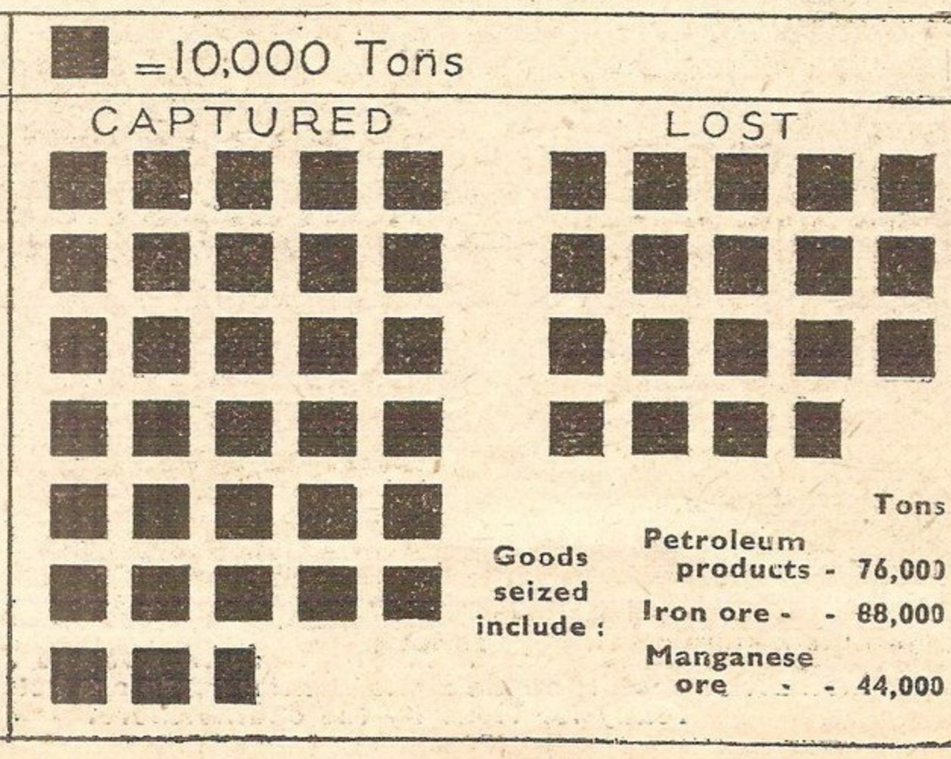
Tonnage Sunk by U-Boats



U-Boats in Commission
(Approximate number, August 1939)



Tonnage (goods) Seized and Lost during first Four Weeks of War



Battleships Beat the Bombers

The first surface naval engagement of the war was a raid by Nazi warplanes on a section of Britain's Navy, on patrol in the North Sea. The Germans claimed it as a famous victory until Mr. Churchill effectively pricked the bubble of their lie.

SHORTLY before war broke out the Home Fleet sailed literally into the blue, and for nearly a month not a word was heard of its activities. From time to time there were reports of heavy gunfire heard in the North Sea, but the first real news of an engagement in which the capital ships of the British Navy were involved was contained in a message to the Admiralty from Sir Charles Forbes, Commander-in-Chief of the Home Fleet.

Giving the news to the House of Commons on the afternoon of September 28, Mr. Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, read the radio message from Sir Charles, as follows:

"Yesterday afternoon, in the middle of the North Sea, a squadron of British capital ships, an aircraft carrier, cruisers and destroyers were attacked by about 20 German aircraft.

"No British ship was hit and no British casualties were incurred.

"A German flying-boat was shot down and another badly damaged."

On the same day the German wireless issued *their* account of the action. "German air forces," it ran, "successfully attacked British naval forces, battleships, aircraft carriers, cruisers and destroyers in the central North Sea squadron, when the German machines delivered their assault. A certain amount of cloud at about 12,000 feet had screened their approach, and they made their attack through a break in the cloud with throttles full open. Such a power dive attack is perhaps the most dangerous to which a big ship may be exposed, and it reflects great credit on the anti-aircraft defences of the fleet that the 'planes were beaten off with such heavy loss. Here was a target of some 17 ships—and not a single one was hit!

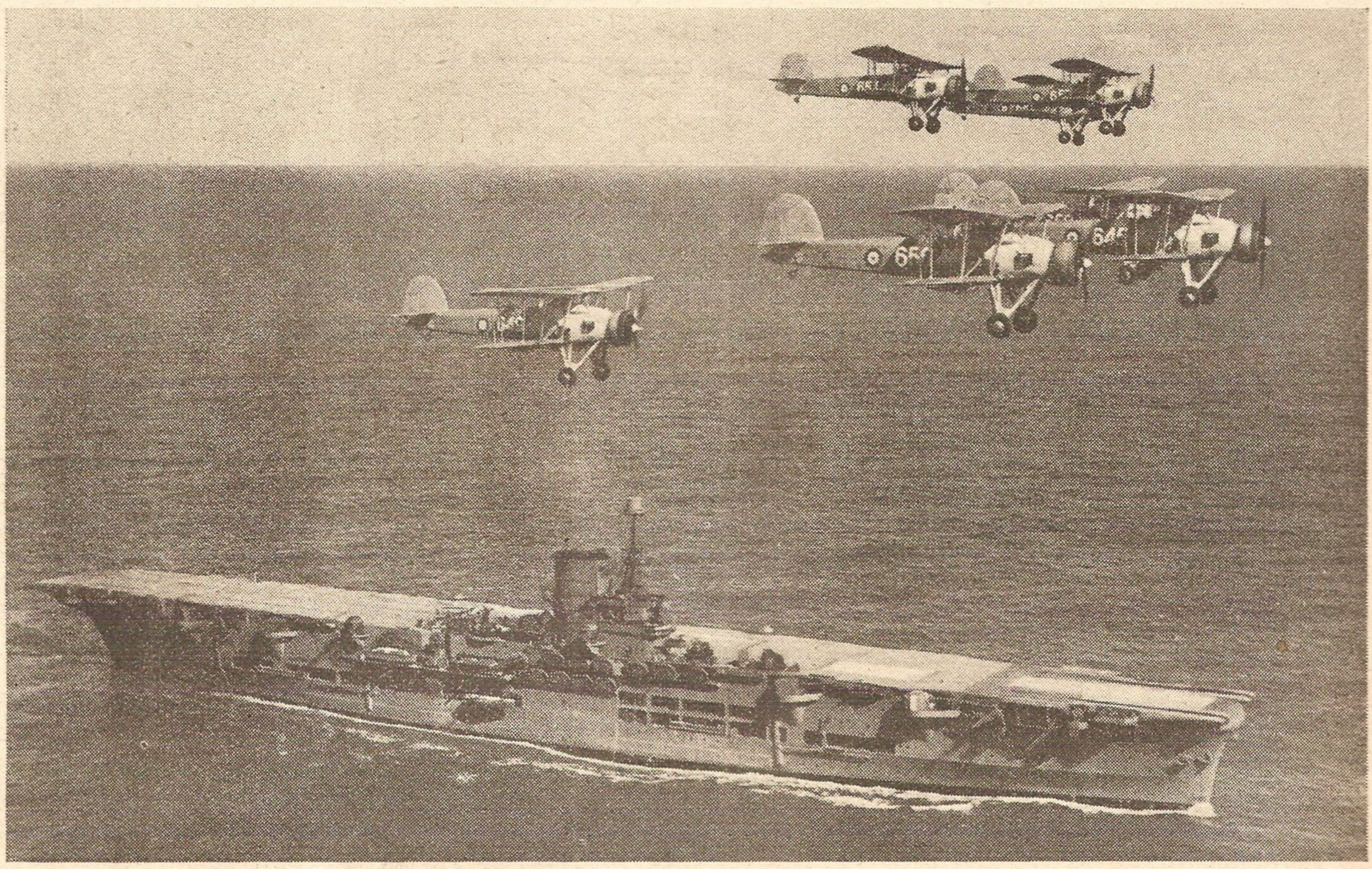
yesterday. Apart from an aircraft carrier, which was destroyed, several heavy hits were made on a battleship. Our aeroplanes did not suffer any losses."

Following the statement, Mr. A. V. Alexander expressed the "hope that the public who listen in to English broadcasts from Germany will take this as an example of the veracity of their statements."

When the laughter at this thrust at Nazi propaganda had subsided, Mr. Churchill got on to his feet again. "I agree," he said, "and I might have added that another German aircraft came down and we sent out a destroyer to collect her. Her crew of four have been brought in as prisoners." This further verification of the accuracy of the British report was received with loud cheers. Once again, a Nazi statement had been shown to be—well, a "terminological inexactitude," to recall Mr. Churchill's famous phrase of years ago.

Further details of the engagement were made available later. It seems that a British submarine which had been damaged in an action with German forces was returning to its base, covered by a naval

Admiral Sir Charles Forbes, now Commander-in-Chief of the Home Fleet, won the D.S.O. at the battle of Jutland in 1916.
Photo, Wide World



When, in the action described in this page, a number of German aircraft delivered an attack on a British squadron off the coast of Norway, among the results claimed, without a shadow of justification, was the destruction of an aircraft carrier. In this photograph we see one of the Navy's complement of aircraft carriers—the 22,000-ton H.M.S. Ark Royal, mentioned in the German claims. Flying above her are some of her complement of aeroplanes. They have just taken off from the huge flight deck.
Photo, Charles Brown

From 'Somewhere in England' to 'Somewhere in Fran

ce': 1939 Echoes the Story of 1914

JUST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AFTER the "Old Contemptibles" landed at Boulogne, Havre, and Rouen, the British Expeditionary Force of 1939 disembarked at ports "somewhere in France." At first sight this official photograph of the khaki-clad soldiers pouring down the gangways and assembling on the cobbled quays might well have been taken in 1914, but closer inspection, revealing the steel helmets and service respirators, would demonstrate that this is indeed the army of 1939 that is going to war. If further indications were sought of the changes wrought by the passing of a quarter of a century, they would be found in the huge tanks that clattered and rumbled off the boats, the armoured cars, the mass of motor transport, and the anti-aircraft gun guarding the quay. Yet, though the machinery and the equipment of war change with the passing years, the spirit of the men themselves is as fine and true in 1939 as in 1914 or, for that matter, in 1815 or 1415.

British Official Photograph, Crown Copyright Reserved

WORDS THAT HISTORY WILL REMEMBER

A Select Record from Week to Week of Important War Declarations and Statements

(*Continued from page 124*)

Monday, September 18

Communiqué issued by Polish Government at Kuty:

The Polish Ambassador in Moscow declined to accept the Soviet Note sent to him yesterday. The Polish Government approved the action of its Ambassador, who asked for his passports.

The Polish Government protests strongly against the unilateral action of Russia in breaking her non-aggression pact with Poland, and also against the invasion of Polish territory, which was undertaken when the whole Polish nation was struggling with all its might against the German aggressor.

The Polish Government parries the reasons given in the Soviet Note with the statement that the Polish Government is carrying out its duties normally and the Polish army is struggling with success against the enemy.

If the Soviet Government complains that it lacked contact with the Polish Government, the fault is its own, as the Soviet Ambassador left Poland while the whole of the remainder of the diplomatic corps maintained contact with the Polish Government without interruption.

Statement issued by the Ministry of Information:

The British Government have considered the situation created by the attack upon Poland ordered by the Soviet Government.

This attack made upon our ally at a moment when she is prostrate in face of overwhelming forces brought against her by Germany cannot, in the view of his Majesty's Government, be justified by the arguments put forward by the Soviet Government.

The full implication of these events is not yet apparent, but his Majesty's Government take the opportunity of stating that nothing that has occurred can make any difference to the determination of his Majesty's Government, with the full support of the country, to fulfil their obligations to Poland, and to prosecute the war with all energy until their objectives have been achieved.

Tuesday, September 19

Hitler in a speech at Danzig:

I tried to find a solution. I submitted proposals orally to those in power in Poland at that time. They knew these proposals—they were more than moderate. I do not know in what state of mind the Polish Government could have been to reject such proposals.

You know the developments of those days in August. I believe it would have been possible to avoid war were it not for the British guarantee and the incitement of these apostles of war.

As you know, I have ordered our air force most strictly to limit themselves only to military objectives. But our opponents in east and west must not take advantage of this. In future we shall take an eye for an eye, and for every bomb we shall answer with five bombs.

We have seen that in England this co-operation between Germany and Russia has been regarded as a crime.

To these western outbursts I give this answer: Russia remains what she is, namely, Bolshevik, and Germany remains what she is, namely, National Socialist. But neither the Russian nor the German Government wants to be drawn into war in the interests of the Western Democracies.

Germany's political aims are limited. We shall come to an understanding with Russia about this, as she is the nearest neighbour whom this affects. We shall never go to war about this, because German aspirations are limited. England ought really to welcome an agreement between Germany and Russia, because such an agreement sets at rest England's fears of unlimited German expansion.

I have no war aims against England and France. I have tried to maintain peace between these countries and to establish friendly relations between the English and the German nations. Poland will never arise again in the form laid down by the Versailles Treaty. Not only Germany, but also Russia guarantees this.

If England now continues the war she reveals her real aims, that she wants war against the German Government, and I have the honour to stand here as representative of this regime. It is for me the greatest honour to be regarded in that way.

When England says that the war will last three years, then I can only say that I am sorry for France. If it lasts three years the word capitulation will not arise on our side, nor in the fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh years.

About one thing there can be no doubt—we are taking up the challenge.

Dr. Benes, in a broadcast address to the Czecho-Slovak people:

The mad barbarism of Nazi Germany in Czecho-Slovakia, Poland, and even in Germany itself shows that the Nazi leaders are fully aware that their regime is nearly at an end. They are therefore taking their revenge, dealing blows right and left, and raging in a senseless manner against their own countrymen and the rest of Europe.

The peoples of the whole world are rising, and will continue to rise, to defend with their lives your freedom as well as their own. Today we are sure that Czecho-Slovakia will rise to her old frontiers of a thousand years ago. You, Czecho-Slovak people, must be among the first and most valorous in the fight.

All of us must today be ready to sacrifice even our lives for our country and for our honour. Do not forget that the tyrannical oppressor, who is in an unfamiliar environment, cannot in the end have either the moral strength or the material means to meet your united force and your relentless determination. Your steadiness and resolution will prevent the violent forces of Nazism from attaining their object, the enslaving and obliteration of the Czecho-Slovak people.

Today the retreat from the tyranny of Nazism is ended. In France, in England, and in the Allied States, millions of men and millions of tons of material are ready to strike a decisive blow against the German danger that is menacing the world.

Your place, Czecho-Slovak citizens, is today in the front line. The whole world is looking to you, recognizing your determined resistance, and is expecting that, day after day, you will deal hard blows at your enemy.

Throughout the whole country, from the last village up to Prague, in every workshop, in every enterprise, wherever you are, you must continue to carry on this struggle. There must be no place in the whole of our Czecho-Slovak country which will not show evidence of your holy determination to bear every sacrifice for your country. . . .

Wednesday, September 20

Mr. Chamberlain in House of Commons:

Against the background of these events Herr Hitler chose yesterday to address another speech to the world. It is not our way in this country to speak with boasts and threats. Perhaps for that very reason the German leaders have difficulty in understanding us, but in such comments as I have to make on the Chancellor's speech I shall not depart from our custom of speaking soberly and quietly.

The speech which Herr Hitler made yesterday at Danzig does not change the situation.

It gave an account of recent events which we cannot accept as accurate, and, as the commentary broadcast by the B.B.C. last night clearly showed, it contained certain assurances of the kind which in recent years Herr Hitler has repudiated when it suited his purpose. . . .

Herr Hitler says much in his speech about the humane methods by which he has waged war. I can only say that methods are not made humane by calling them so, and that the accounts of German bombing of open towns and machine-gunning of refugees have shocked the whole world. What I have sought for in his speech in vain is one single word to show that Herr Hitler remembers the brave men who have already lost their lives in this quarrel of his own making, or their wives and children who have been bereft for ever of the head of the family because of their leader's lust for power which had to be satisfied.

I have only one general comment to make. Our general purpose in this struggle is well known. It is to redeem Europe from the perpetual and recurring fear of German aggression and enable the peoples of Europe to preserve their independence and their liberties. . . .

OUR WAR GAZETTEER

Bessarabia. Eastern part of Kingdom of Rumania, between Dniester and Pruth rivers and Black Sea; great wheat-growing district; Russian territory before Great War; area 17,146 sq. m.

Bialystok (*Bia-wis-tok*). Town of N. central Poland; a great industrial centre; pop. 91,100.

Brno (*Bre-no'*). (Ger. Bruenn.) Capital city of Moravia, now in German Protectorate; armament works gave name to Bren machine-gun; pop. 291,000.

Cernautzi (*Chair-nout-zi*). (Ger. Czernowitz.) Town of Rumania on r. Pruth, close to Polish frontier; until 1918 capital of Austrian province (Bukovina); pop. 110,000.

Esbjerg (*Es-byairg*). Seaport of Denmark on N.W. coast of Jutland; Danish end of passenger and freight lines to England; pop. 30 700.

Estonia. Republic on Baltic formed in 1918; previously in Russia; capital Tallinn; area 18,350 sq. m.; pop. 1,131,000.

Friedrichshafen. Town on Lake Constance, in Germany (but close to Switzerland); Zeppelin airship and Dornier aeroplane works; pop. 11,500.

Luxemburg. Independent Grand Duchy between Belgium, France, and Germany; important mining district; in German hands during Great War; pop. 296,700.

Saarlautern (French Saarlouis). Town of the Saarland, Germany; coalmining; pop. 30,680.

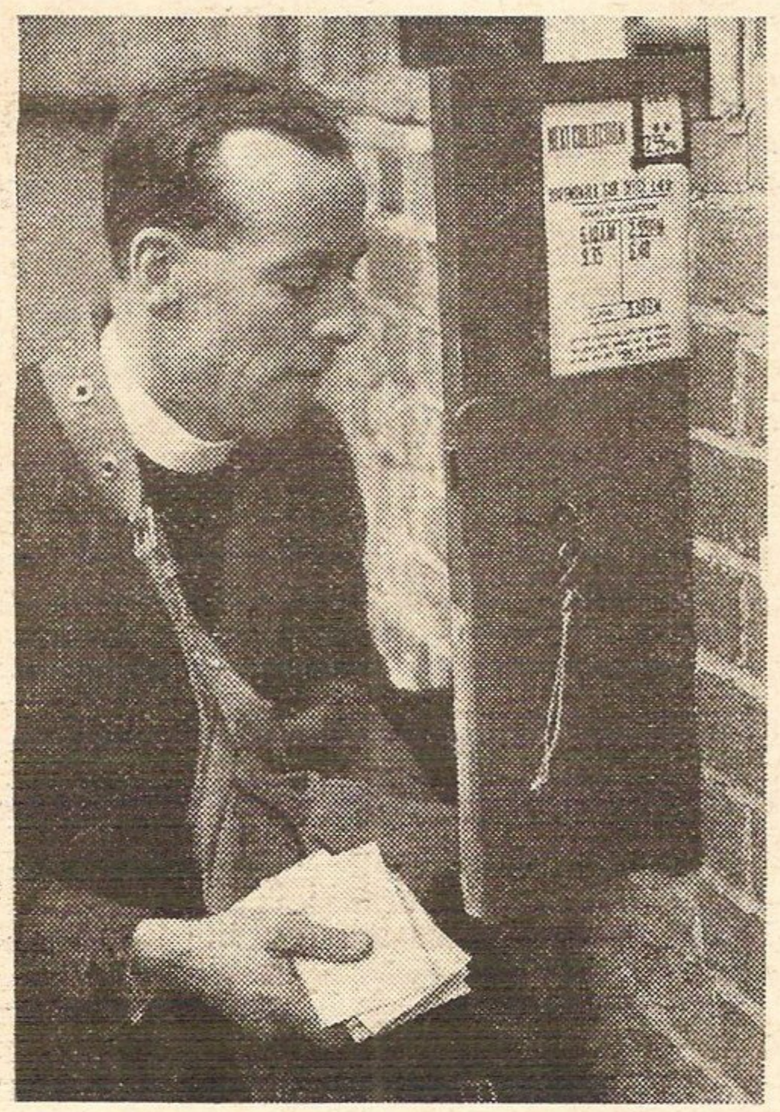
Tallinn (Ger. Reval). Capital and chief seaport of Estonia, at mouth of Gulf of Finland; pop. 146,400.

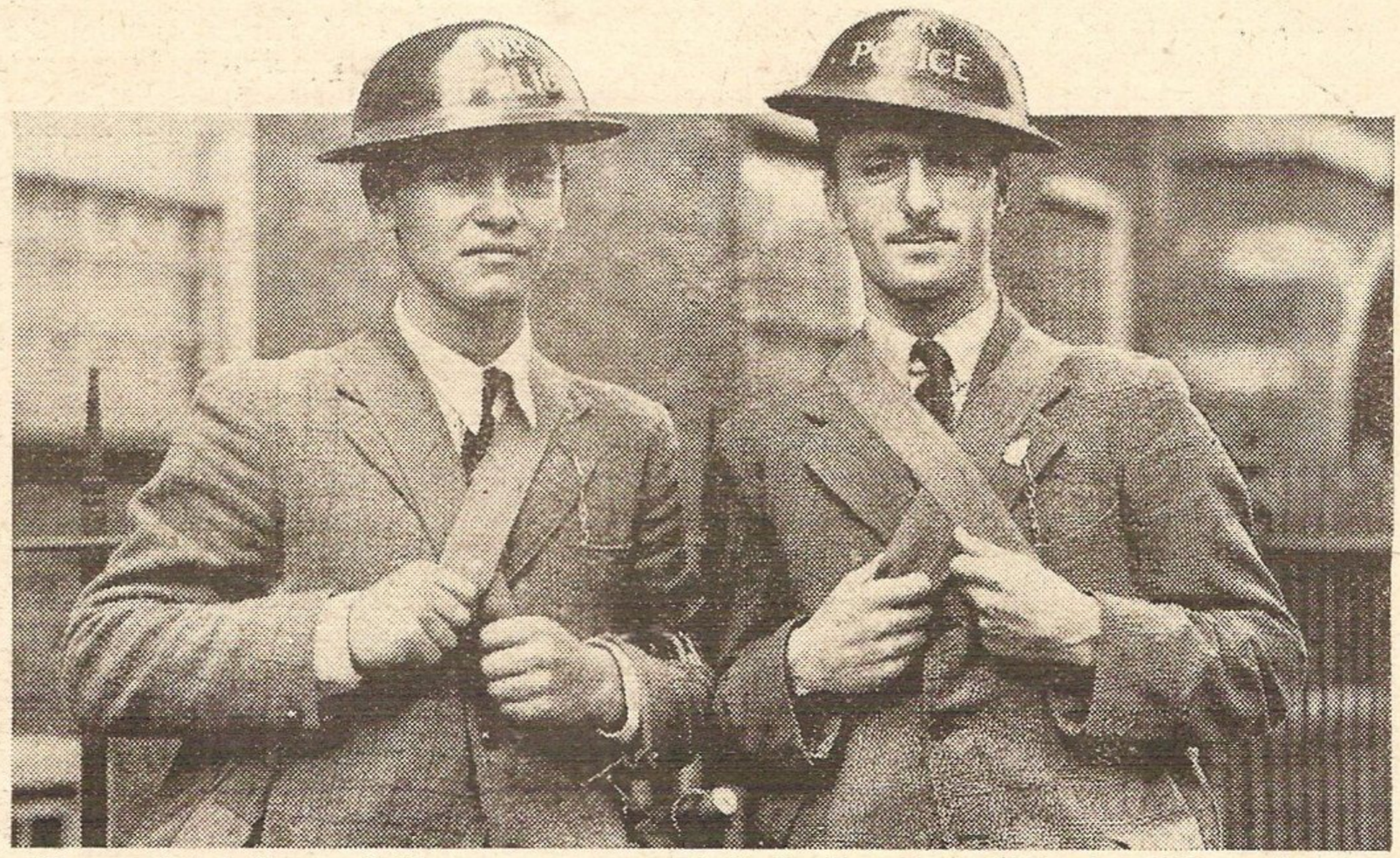
Tarnopol. Town of S.E. Poland, 76 miles from Lwow; captured by Germans in 1917; pop. 35,900.

Wilno (or Vilna). City of N.E. Poland; seized by Poles in 1923, but still regarded by Lithuanians as their capital; pop. 208,000.

Zweibruecken (*Zvy-brewcken*). Town of Bavaria, Germany, 10 miles from French frontier; manufac. centre; pop. 15,000.

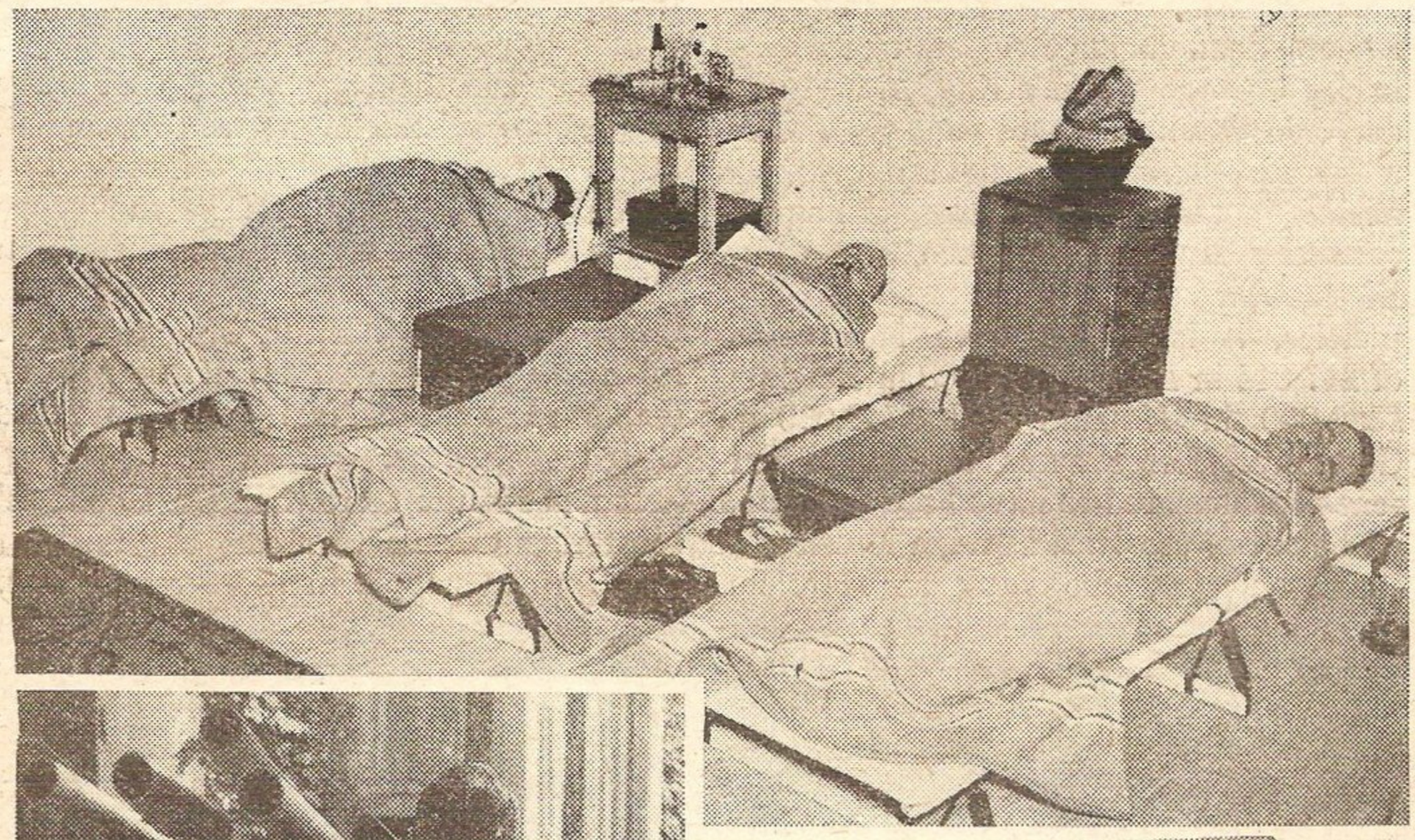
Mr. Briton'll See It Through



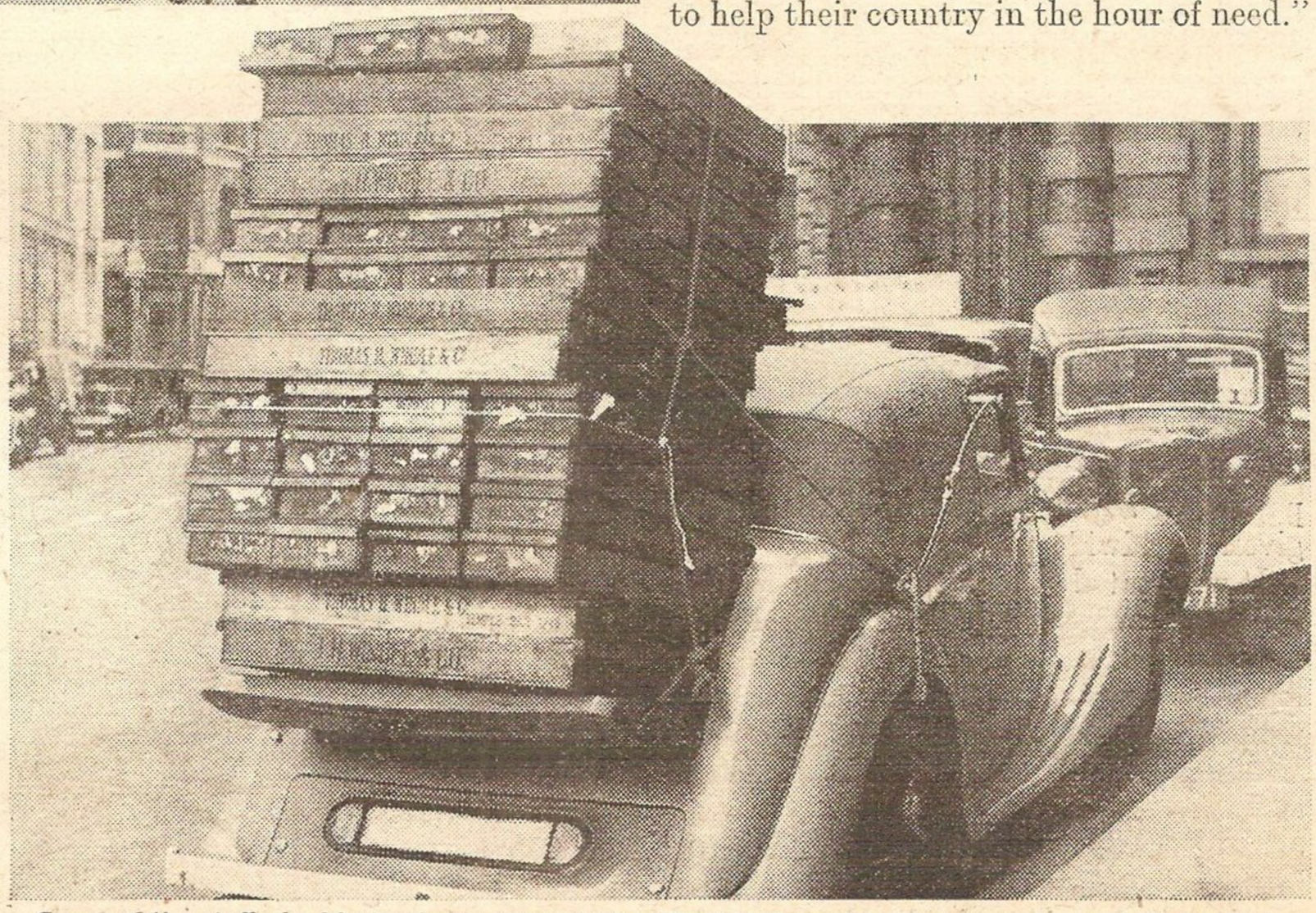


Unexpected duties are falling on many men. Left, the Rev. R. D. Richards, of Horsmonden, Kent, is doing duty as an auxiliary postman. Above are Brown and Robertson, the Middlesex opening batsmen, now in the Police War Reserve.

Photos, Topham, Fox, Sport & General, Photo Service



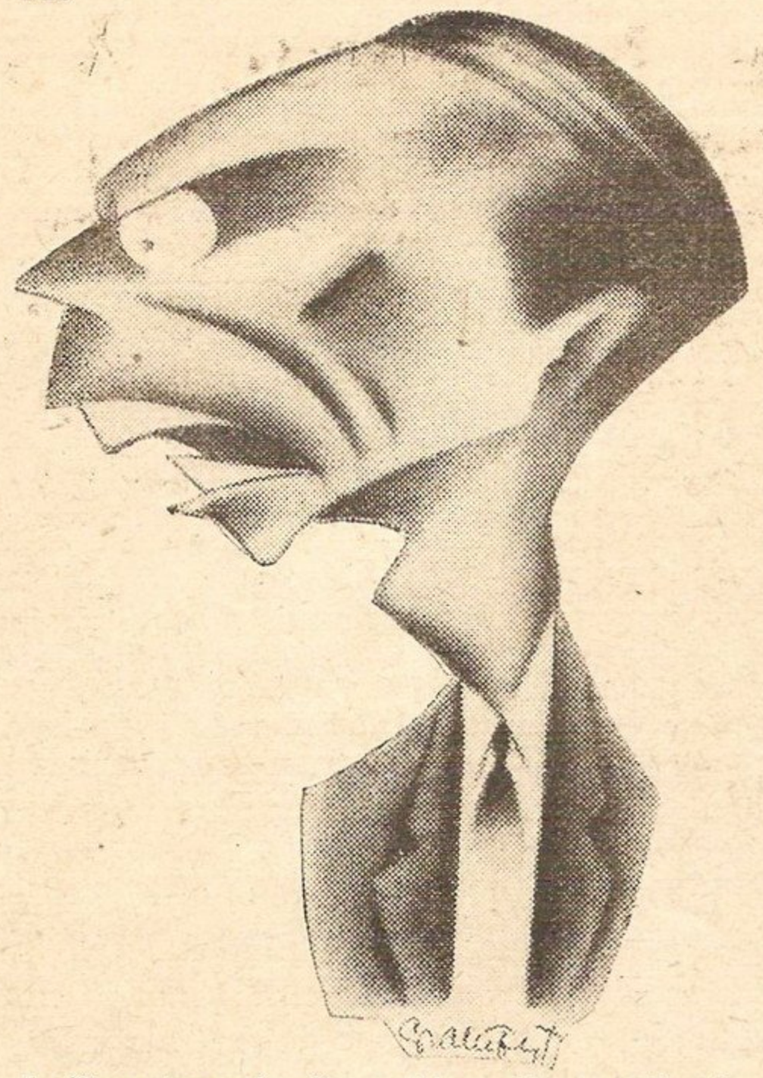
In a broadcast on September 22, Sir Samuel Hoare, Lord Privy Seal, exhorted the country to face the difficulties created by the war with cheerful confidence. "Our war effort," he went on, "is to be the maximum effort of the whole country. It will not be less than our war effort in 1918. In such an effort there will be no room for idle hands." The photographs in this page show how the people already realize this and are doing any wartime job that comes along with a will. To the spirit that inspires them Sir Samuel Hoare proceeded to pay tribute: "As a Minister of the Crown," he said, "I see the typists, the telephone girls, the Post Office officials, the messengers working as if they were the Prime Minister himself in their determination to help their country in the hour of need."



Some of the staff of a big business evacuated to Buckinghamshire are seen, centre left, in their dormitory. Left, an itinerant "black-out" man cries his wares. Above, a private car now in transport service carries a big load from Covent Garden.

Nazi Gangsters Bank the 'Swag'

These revelations concerning the disposition of the private fortunes of Herr Hitler's leading henchmen indicate that, so far from sharing their Fuehrer's confident expectations of victory, the Nazi chiefs prepared for a rainy day by placing huge sums abroad.



A Frenchman's "speaking likeness" of Dr. Joseph Goebbels, the most hateful personality thrown up in Nazi Germany. He has stolen nearly a million of his countrymen's money! His name will be as a stench for generations to come.
Caricature by Grambert of "Vu"

THE Germans have had to pay a heavy price for Nazism. They have submitted to a stern discipline, and have suffered grievous privations. They bear a crushing burden of taxation; they live in a world of high prices and short rations, long hours and low wages. They have been told that they cannot have both guns and butter—and they have swallowed the statement in the belief that the Nazis were laying the foundations of a greater and happier Reich.

Yet that system which has spelt hardships and even penury for the great mass of the German people has obviously provided the Nazi chiefs with the wherewithal of a highly expensive, if not cultured, existence. Not even his most ardent admirer would maintain that Field-Marshal Goering has the presence of one who lives a Spartan existence; and from time to time there have been many reports of the ostentatious way of life of other members of the inner circle of Nazism. Now, at a time when the Germans are being urged to tighten their belts still more, comes the most complete exposure of Herr Hitler's trusted lieutenants in the form of an analysis of their personal finances published in several of the leading American newspapers on September 21, and since then given worldwide publicity.

It was stated that information collected by "an organization of world-wide repute whose resources are literally legion in number" showed that Ribbentrop, Goebbels, Goering, Hess, Ley and Himmler had between them deposited cash and securities abroad to the total of £3,334,000 and had taken out life insurance policies in foreign currencies to the total value of £3,640,600. The respective amounts were given as follows:

Sums Sent Abroad

Von Ribbentrop, Foreign Minister and former Ambassador to London: **£1,948,000** in cash and securities and including insurance policies on the lives of himself, his wife and son to the value of £1,315,000.

Dr. **Goebbels,** Propaganda Minister: **£1,798,000**—cash and securities £927,000, the balance life insurance policies in respect of himself and his wife.

Field-Marshal **Goering: £1,501,400**—£715,000 in cash and securities, balance in insurance policies for himself and his wife.

Herr **Hess,** Hitler's deputy: **£801,500,** of which £449,000 is in cash and negotiable paper.

Herr **Himmler,** head of the Gestapo, one of whose chief duties is the hunting down and severe punishment of persons who have hidden cash and foreign securities: **£400,000** in cash and securities, plus £127,500 in life insurance policies.

Dr. **Ley,** Leader of the Labour Front: **£378,200,** of which £210,000 is in cash.

Many further details of the Nazi leaders' financial arrangements were given in the Chicago "Daily News." Thus it declared that insurances on Von Ribbentrop's life "have been transacted through friends in the wine industry, principally domiciled in Alsace-Lorraine, at Colmar, Ricquewhir and Mainz. Insurance policies, it is added, have face values of £17,045 in France, £68,000 in Belgium, £350,000 in Holland and £742,000 in Germany. Large sums of foreign currency are declared to have been deposited on behalf of the Nazi Foreign Minister in the Amsterdamsche bank at Haarlem, in Holland, at the Hollandsche Buitenlandbank at The Hague, and at the Banca della Svizzera Italiana at Zürich, the total amounting to £633,000 sterling at pre-war rate of exchange."

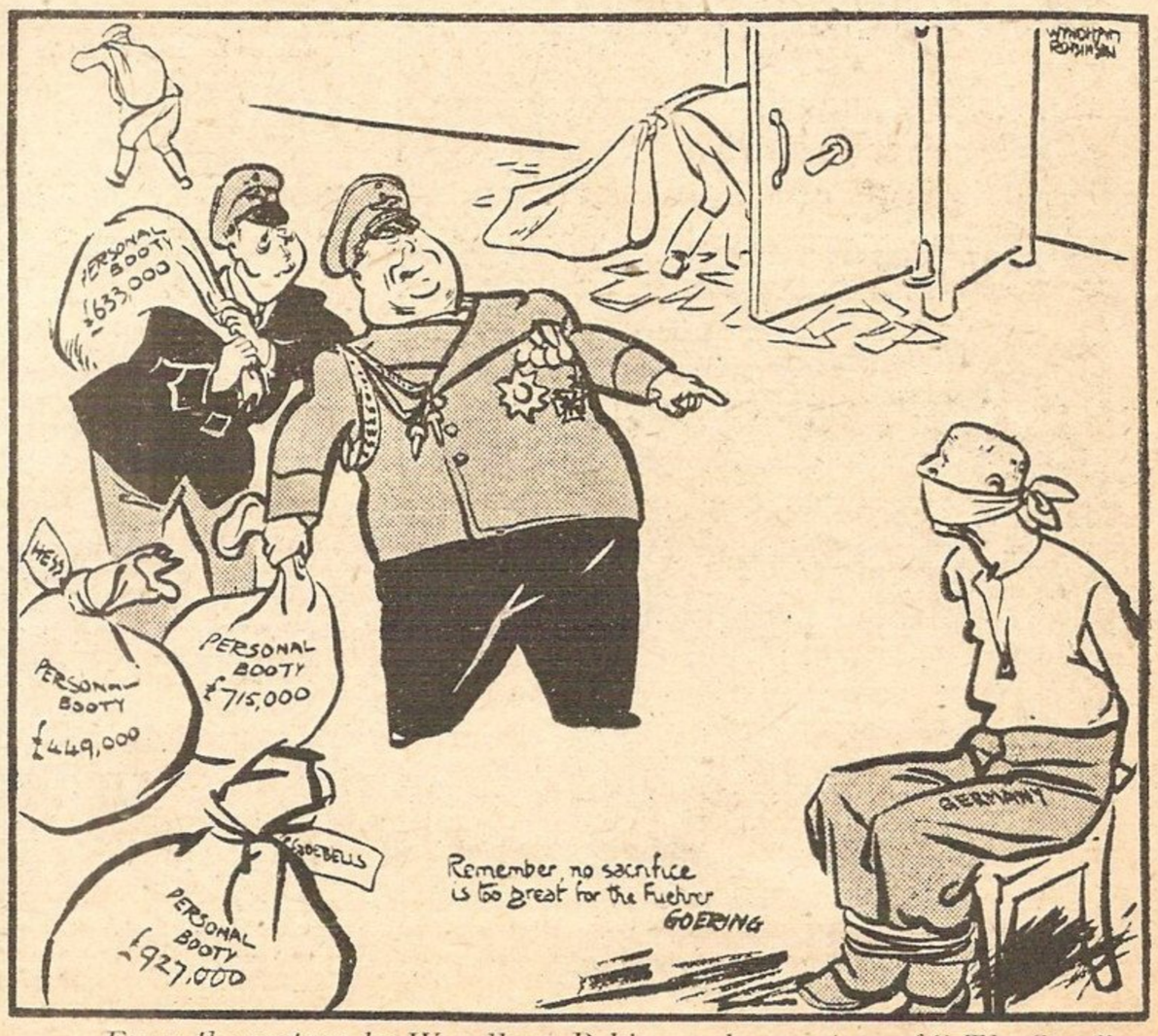
"Whether Hitler knows that his helpers have been preparing for bad weather," continues the Chicago "Daily News," "is unknown. The fact that he himself has had faith enough to restrict his investments to Nazi Germany indicates that he may have expected his disciples to do likewise."

The revelations of this monstrous plunder of the deluded German people created a worldwide stir, and it is not surprising that Dr. Goebbels hastened to make a denial of the charges, so far, at least, as he was concerned.

Addressing foreign press representatives in Berlin, on September 24, the Reich Minister of Propaganda said: "The most shameful reproach which can be made against a statesman is that he can be bribed, that he has regulated his policy for material advantage, that, when his people are at war, he knows no better than to transfer his money abroad to cover himself in the event of the war being lost."

He attacked one of the journalists who published the unsavoury details. "The American journalist, Mr. H. R. Knickerbocker," he said, "has spread through an American Press agency the libel that six of the German National Socialist leaders have transferred large fortunes abroad, depositing them in the banks of neutral and enemy countries." He proceeded to challenge Mr. Knickerbocker to produce documentary proof that "we have deposited this money in English and South American banks," offering him "10 per cent of any sum he can prove has been sent abroad by any German statesman in the form of currency or insurance policies." Mr. Knickerbocker forthwith gave the names of the persons employed by the Nazi chiefs to make their investments.

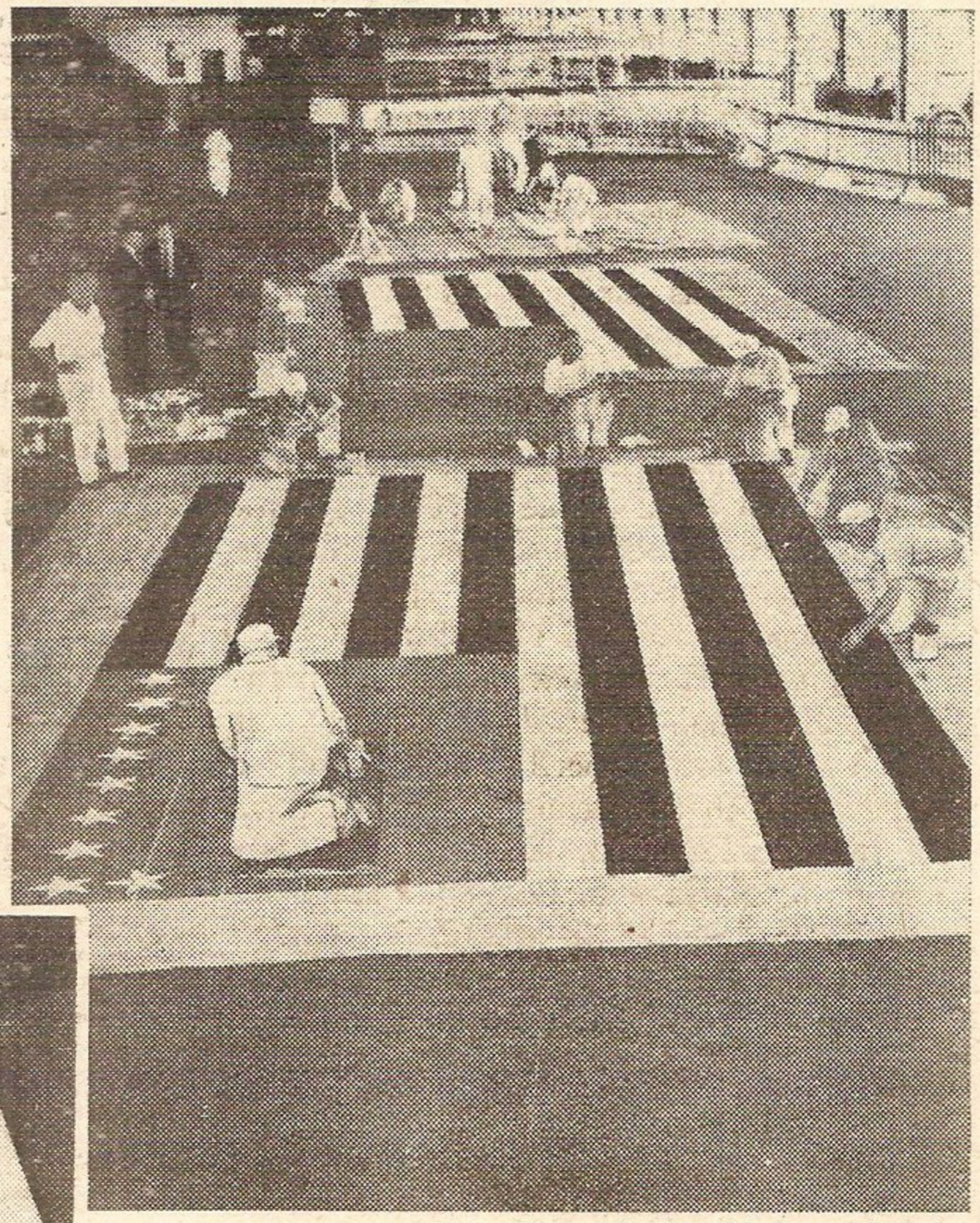
It will require more than Dr. Goebbels' blustering denials to shake the faith of non-German people in these revelations, and the people of the Reich themselves may at least have their doubts. As the "Daily Telegraph" says, "If a half of these specific allegations is true the world is confronted with a spectacle of political graft beside which the record of gangsters like Al Capone pales into insignificance."



From the cartoon by Wyndham Robinson, by courtesy of "The Star"

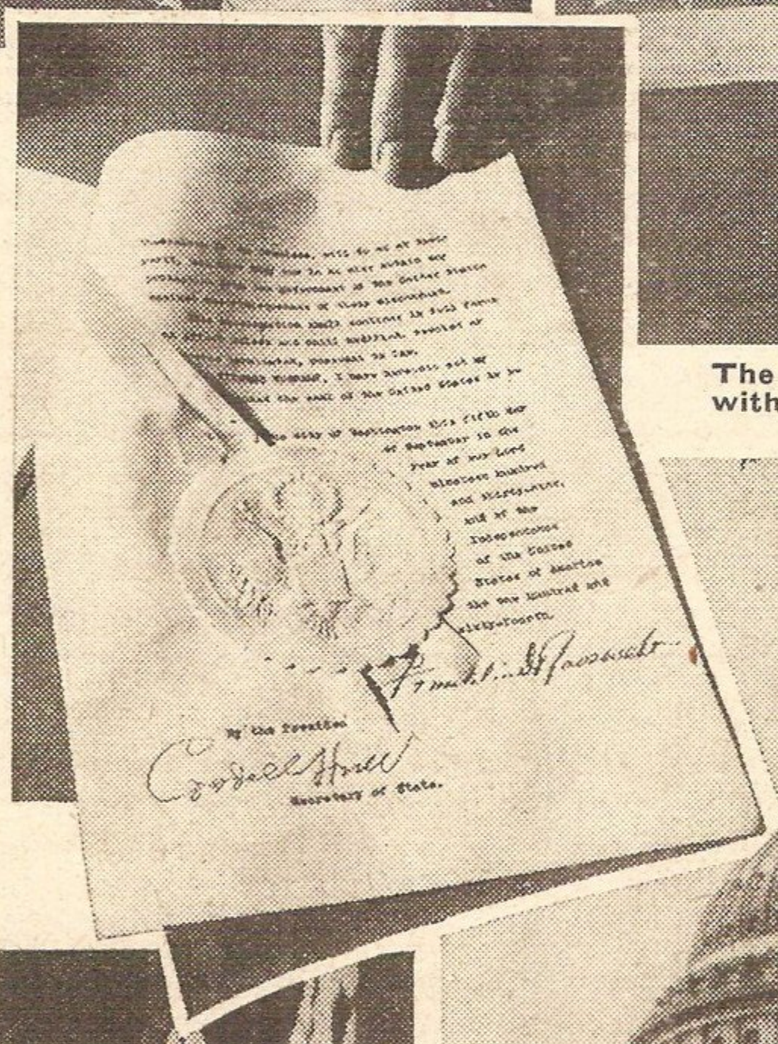
America's First Reactions to the European War

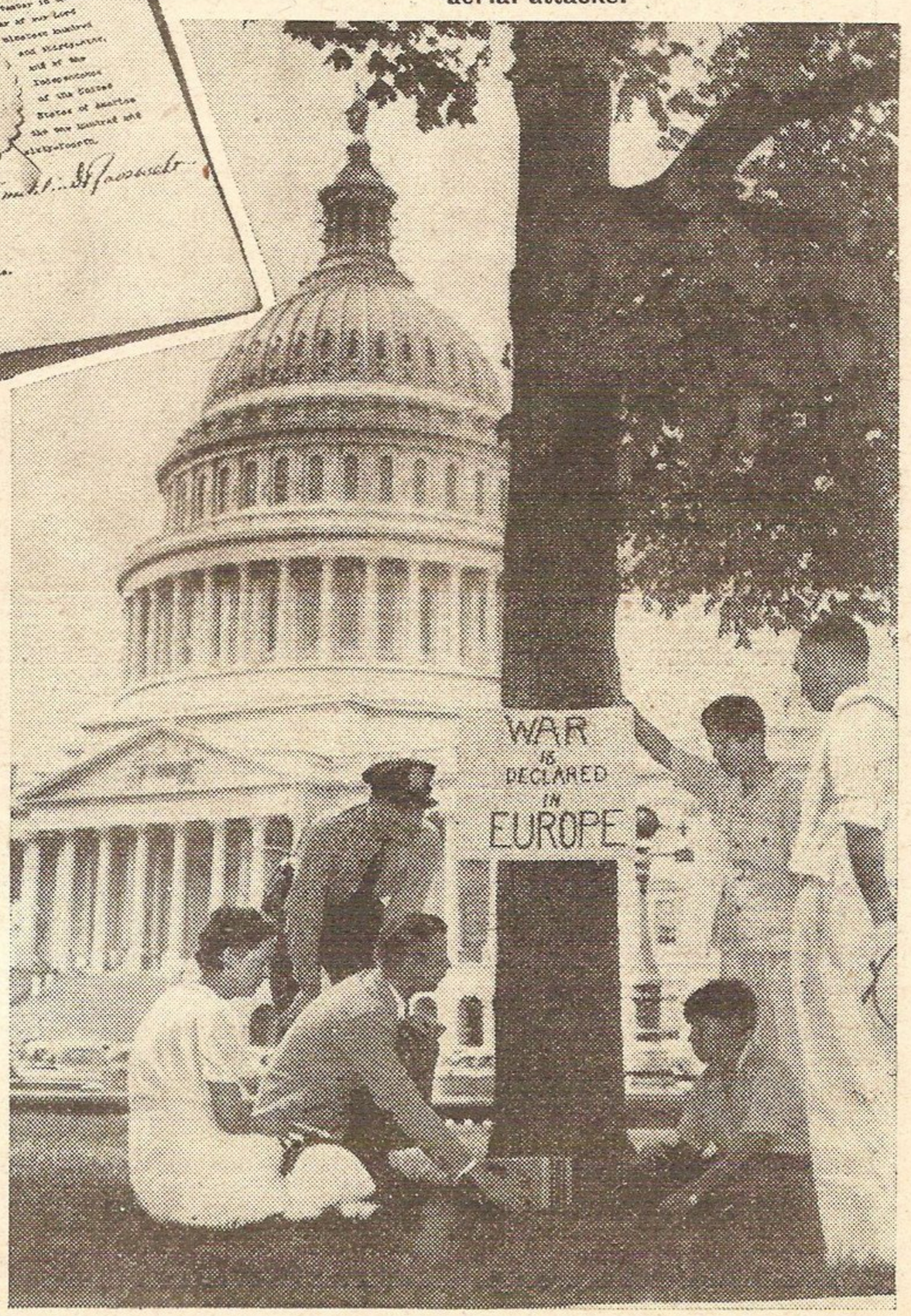
Rush for newspapers in Washington when news of the invasion of Poland came through.



The hatch-covers of the "Washington" being painted with the Stars and Stripes, as a precaution against aerial attacks.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT made a personal appeal to Congress on September 21 to repeal the arms embargo of the Neutrality Act. If this were done, belligerents would be able to buy arms and munitions in the United States, and take them overseas in their own ships on "cash and carry" terms. In addition, the President proposed to restrict the entry of American ships and passengers into "combat areas." Moreover, other American products could be acquired only under 90 days' non-renewable credits.





Left, Mr. Cordell Hull, U.S. Secretary of State, is in consultation with his advisers about the repatriation of American citizens in Europe. Above is the last page of the U.S. declaration of neutrality with the signatures of President Roosevelt and Mr. Cordell Hull. In front of the Capitol, Washington, the young people, right, have put up a notice of the declaration of war, and cluster round a portable wireless set to hear the latest news.

Photos, Topical and Keystone

SIR NEVILE AMONG THE NAZIS

The first "best-seller" of the war was the Government Blue Book covering the diplomatic exchanges between Britain and Germany just before war was declared. Below we print some of the more important passages from this vital document.

In the catalogue of Government publications it is listed as Cmd. 6106—Documents concerning German-Polish relations and the outbreak of hostilities between Great Britain and Germany on September 3, 1939. So prosaic a title fails to suggest the wealth of human interest contained between the book's blue covers. It is a record of vital conversations, a picture of the clash of personalities. It is in very deed the raw material of history.

Opening with the text of the German-Polish agreement of 1934, that agreement which Hitler later described as "of greater importance to the peace of Europe than all the chattering in the temple of the League of Nations at Geneva," the book goes on to describe an interview between Sir Nevile Henderson, Britain's Ambassador in Berlin, and Field-Marshal Goering, in May of this year. Sir Nevile says that he warned the Field-Marshal of the consequences of Hitler yielding to the advice of his "wild men," whereupon Goering, changing the subject, complained that his holiday at San Remo had been spoiled owing to the unexpected amount of work which had been thrust upon him.

As the interview proceeded, "the Field-Marshal used all the language which might be expected in reply to a statement that Germany was bound to be defeated." In fact, he gave the Ambassador the impression, by somewhat overstating his case, of considerably less confidence than he had previously expressed.

Then we have one of those personal flashes which contribute so greatly to the interest of the record.

"Though I was in a hurry," reports Sir Nevile, "Field-Marshal Goering insisted on showing me with much pride the great structural alterations which he is making to the house at Karinhall and which include a new dining-room to hold an incredible number of guests and to be all of marble and hung with tapestries. He mentioned incidentally that the rebuilding would not be completed before November. He also produced with pride drawings of the tapestries, mostly representing naked ladies labelled with the names of various virtues, such as Goodness, Mercy, Purity, etc. I told him that they looked at least pacific, but that I failed to see Patience among them."

By August the international situation had gravely deteriorated, or, as Baron von Weizsacker, the German State Secretary, told Sir Nevile Henderson, "the bottle is full to the top." In his report to Lord Halifax, Sir Nevile said that the Baron was of the opinion that Germany did not, would not, and could not believe that Britain would fight under all circumstances, whatever folly Poland might commit.

"I told Baron von Weizsacker," wrote Sir Nevile, "that this was a very dangerous theory, and sounded like Herr von Ribbentrop, who had never been able to understand the British mentality." It was at this interview that the Baron observed that the situation in one respect was "even worse than last year, as Mr. Chamberlain could not again come out to Germany."

On August 23 Sir Nevile Henderson had an interview with Herr Hitler at Berchtesgaden, at which he told him that "throughout the centuries we have never, so far as I know, broken our word. We could not do so now and remain Britain." The Ambassador added, "during the whole of this first conversation Herr Hitler was excitable and uncompromising. He made no long speeches, but his language was violent and exaggerated both as regards England and Poland."

When the interview was resumed Herr Hitler was quite calm and never raised his voice once.

"I spoke of the tragedy of war and of his immense responsibility," said Sir Nevile, "but his answer was that it would be all England's fault. I refuted this, only to learn from him that England was determined to destroy and exterminate Germany. He was, he said, 50 years old; he preferred war now to when he would be 55 or 60. I told him that it was absurd to talk of extermination. Nations could not be exterminated, and a peaceful and prosperous Germany was a British interest. His answer was that it was England who was fighting for lesser races, whereas he was fighting only for Germany; the Germans would this time fight to the last man; it would have been different in 1914 if he had been Chancellor then."

There was a further interview between Sir Nevile Henderson and the Fuehrer on August 28, at which the British Ambassador again emphasized that Britain could not and would not break her word.

"I quoted a passage from a German book, which Herr Hitler had read, about Marshal Blücher's exhortation to his troops when hurrying to the support of Wellington at Waterloo: 'Forward, my children, I have given my word to my brother Wellington, and you cannot wish me to break it.' Herr Hitler at once intervened to say that things were different 125 years ago. I said not so far as England was concerned."

So the Crisis became more acute and Sir Nevile Henderson had to cable to Lord Halifax that Herr Hitler was becoming ever less reasonable. There was a stormy interview on August 30, between Sir Nevile and Herr von Ribbentrop, at which the latter used language to which Sir Nevile "mildly retorted that I was surprised to hear such language from a Minister for Foreign Affairs." "I must tell you," Sir Nevile wrote to Lord Halifax, "that Herr von Ribbentrop's whole demeanour during an unpleasant interview was aping Herr Hitler at his worst."

Just before leaving Herr von Ribbentrop, after he had handed him Britain's official warning, Sir Nevile reported to the chief that, "I told him that his attitude on that occasion had been most unhelpful and had effectively prevented me from making a last effort for peace, and that I greatly deplored it. He was courteous and polite this evening. I am inclined to believe that Herr Hitler's answer will be an attempt to avoid war with Great Britain and France, but not likely to be one which we can accept." A few hours later Britain and Germany were at war.

Sir Nevile Henderson, British Ambassador to Germany, is here seen talking to Field-Marshal Goering, left, and Herr von Ribbentrop, centre, at a reception in Berlin before the war clouds gathered. Sir Nevile is wearing the gold-braided uniform of a British Ambassador.

Photo, Wide World

Women Leaders in the Nation's Effort

H.M. The Queen, Commandant-in-Chief of the Women's Navy, Army and Air Force Services.

Dame Beryl Oliver, left, wife of Admiral of the Fleet Sir Henry Oliver, is chief of the Voluntary Aid Detachments. Mrs. Walter Eliot, right, is Chairman of the London Committee of the Women's Land Army.

Dame Helen Gwynne Vaughan, Director of the Auxiliary Territorial Service.

At the beginning of the last war the services in which women could be employed, other than nursing, were few; but as time wore on, and more and more men were called up to serve in the Army, various women's corps were formed which did most valuable service. The outbreak of war in 1939 found the nucleus of these services already in existence, and every call for volunteers was abundantly met. As in the last war, too, thousands of women serve their country in other ways.

Miss J. Trefusis Forbes, Senior Controller of the Women's Auxiliary Air Force.

Stella, Marchioness of Reading, Chairman of the Women's Voluntary Service.

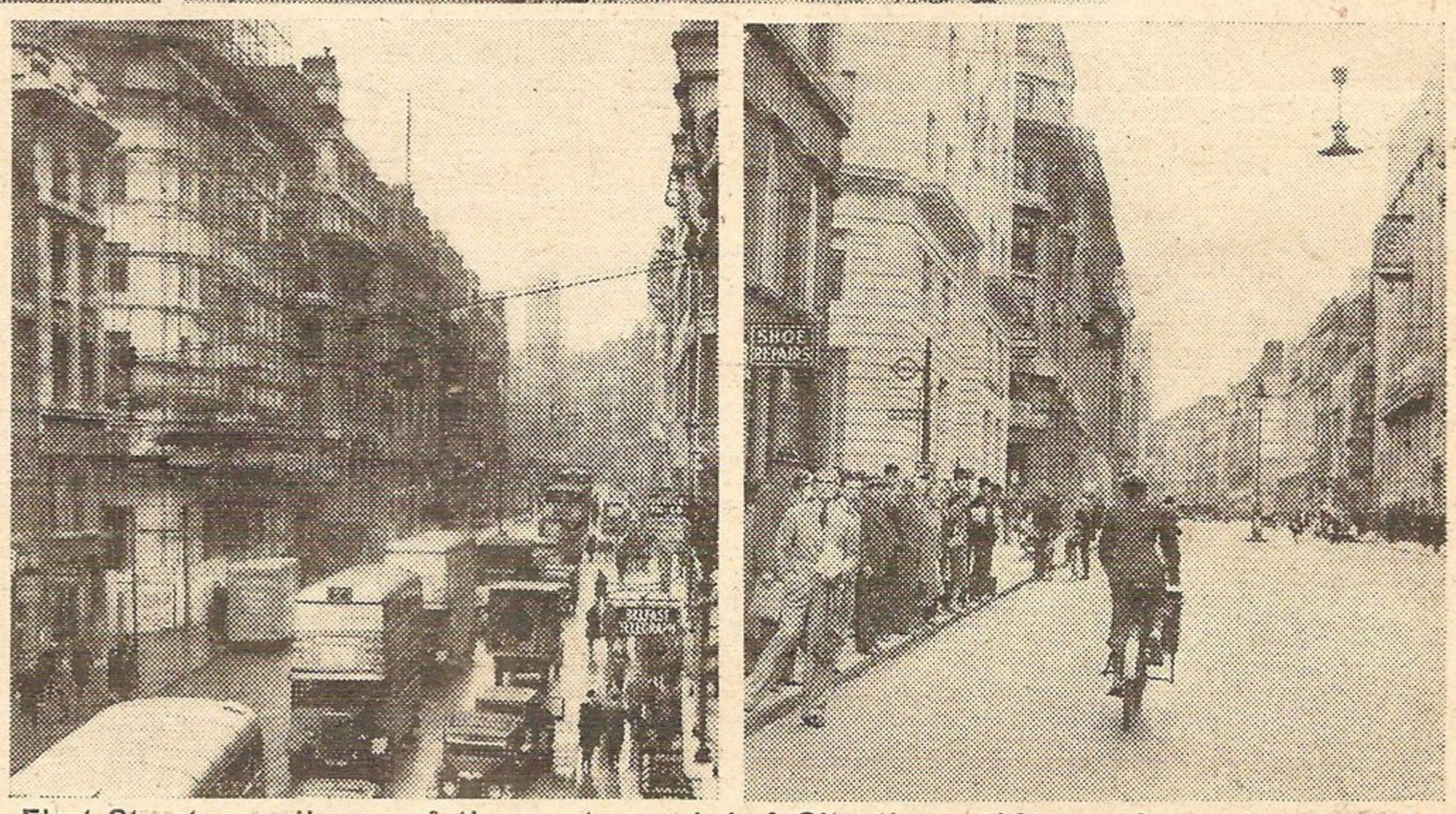
Left to right are Mrs. Laughton Mathews, Director of the Women's Royal Naval Air Service; Mrs. M. E. Cook, Commandant of the Women's Mechanised Transport Corps; and the Countess of Limerick, President of the British Red Cross Society. Many of these women leaders of the nation's effort gained experience of the various branches of work in which they are now engaged during the last war, and have patriotically come forward to lead the younger generation in the services in which they themselves won distinction between 1914 and 1918.

Changes in the London Scene: Then and Now

Strange transformations have come over many of London's business buildings. The fronts are piled high with sandbags, and the ground floors of a number have been converted to A.R.P. use. Top left is the roof of a famous city business house as it was before the war, with girls of the staff using it as a roof garden. Right, is the same roof in wartime with male members of the staff covering skylights with sandbags.

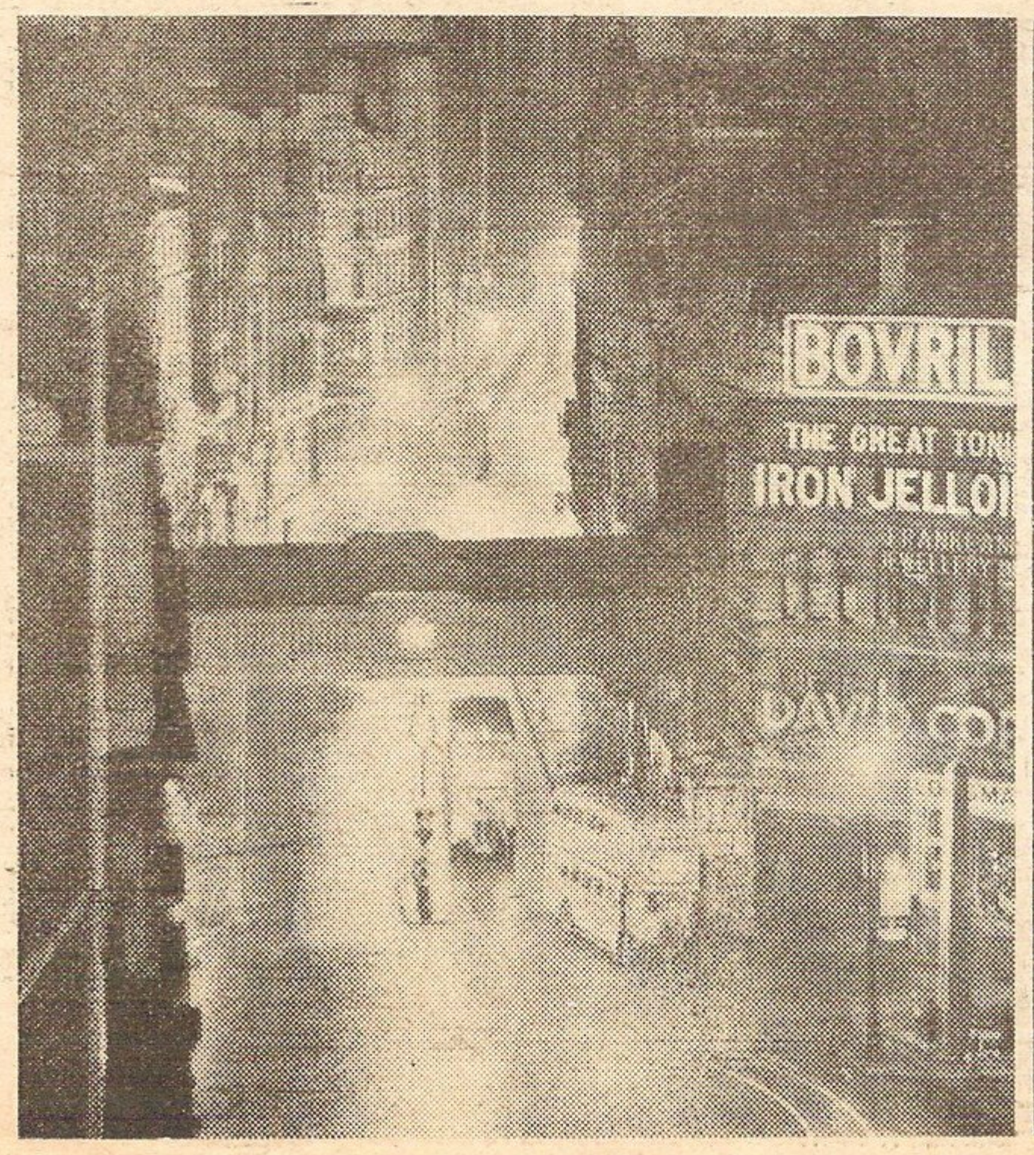
Photos, Fox

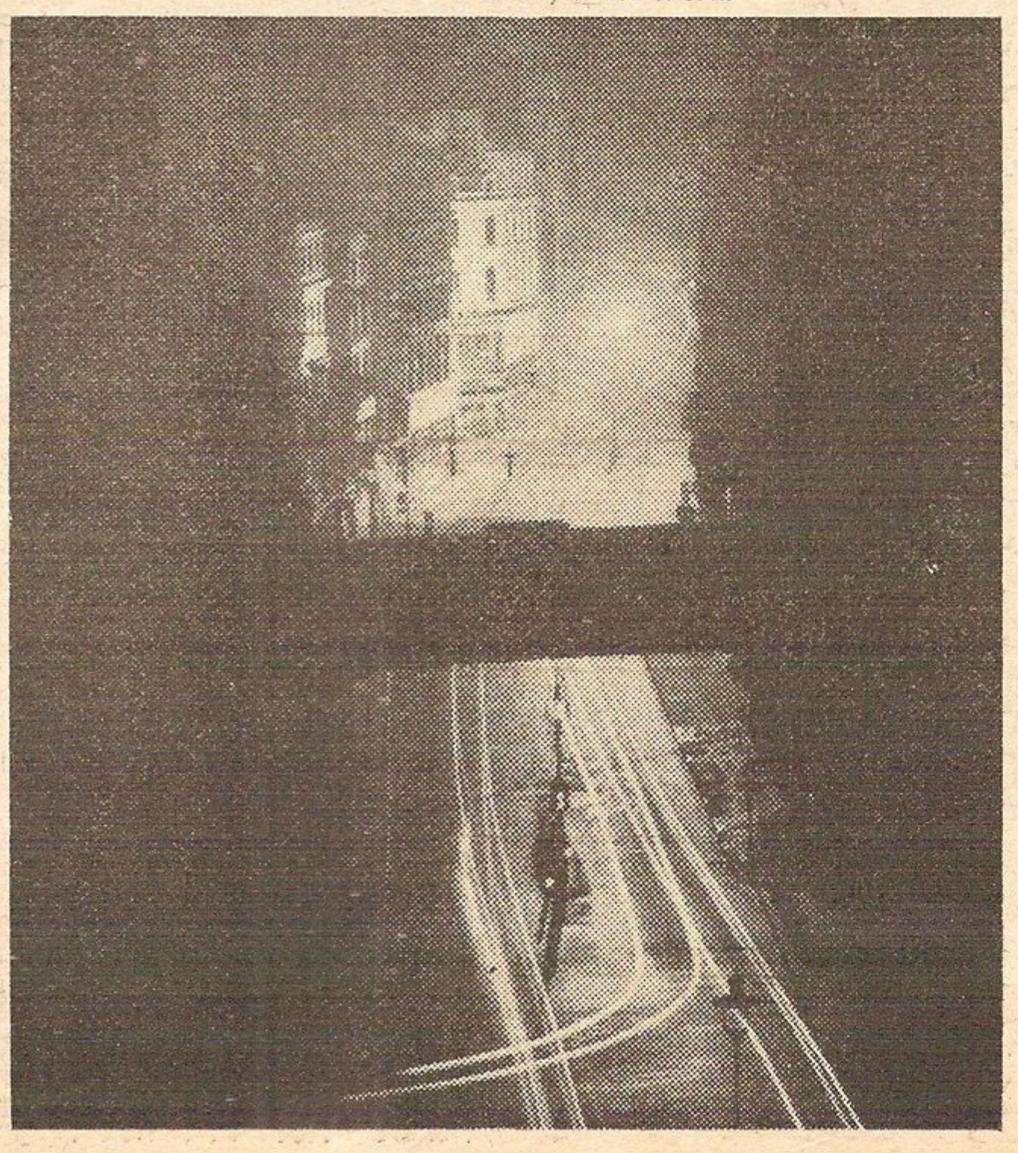
LONDONERS have accepted with characteristic good humour the stringent black-out regulations to which their city, like others, is subjected. During the first few days of war some of them sinned, not against the light, but against the dark, by allowing shafts of light to shine from their windows. In practically every case the offence was caused only by inadvertence, and defects were soon put right. At first, too, pedestrians had considerable difficulty in negotiating the traffic, but when the rationing of petrol cut down the traffic to the extent shown in the centre photographs, the dangers of darkness were considerably lessened. Other contrasts of war and peace are presented in this page.



Fleet Street, usually one of the most crowded of City thoroughfares, after a few days of war had a weekday appearance such as it used to have only on Sundays. Left, we see the "street of ink" in pre-war days, and right, in wartime.

Photos, Wide World

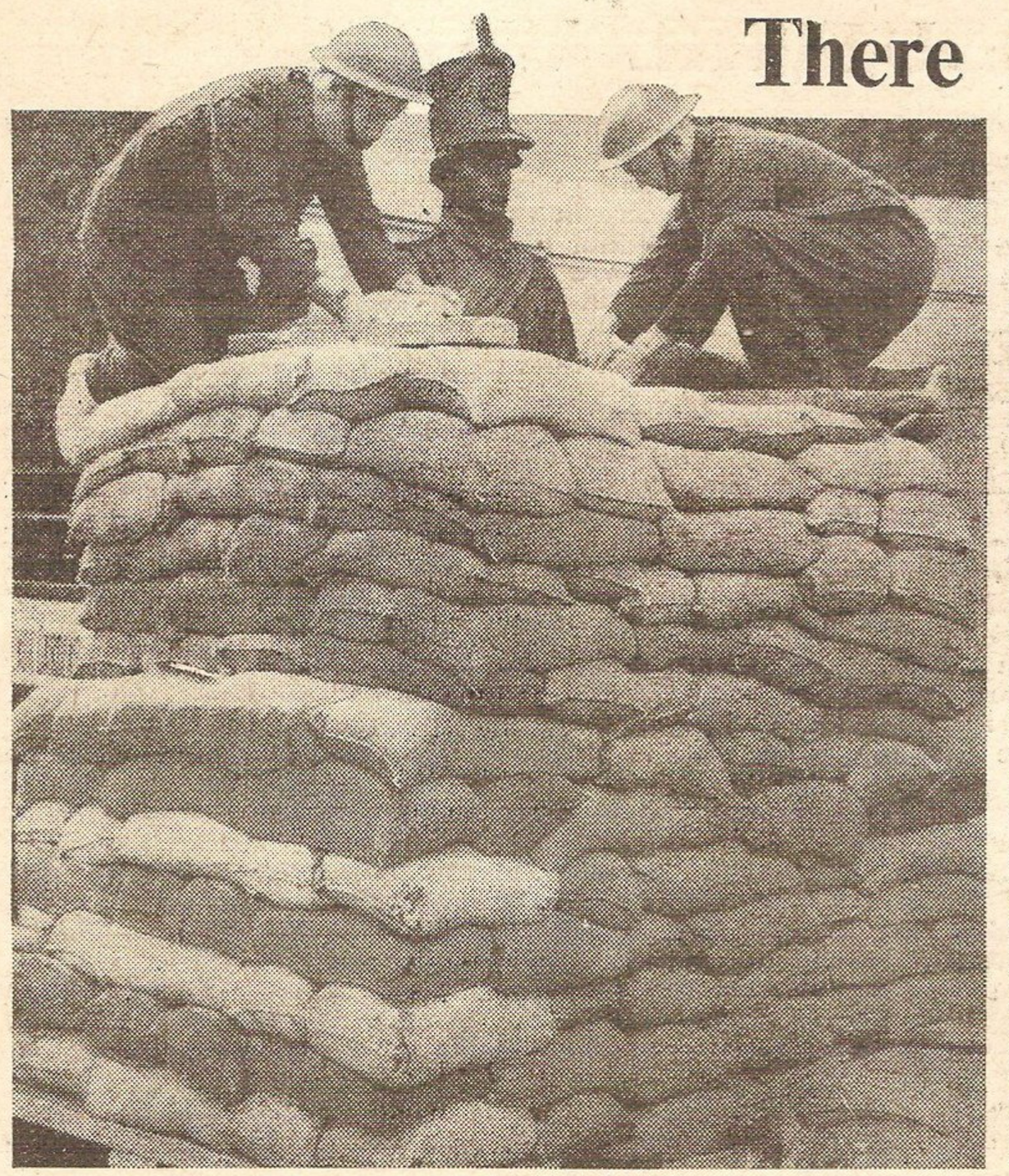




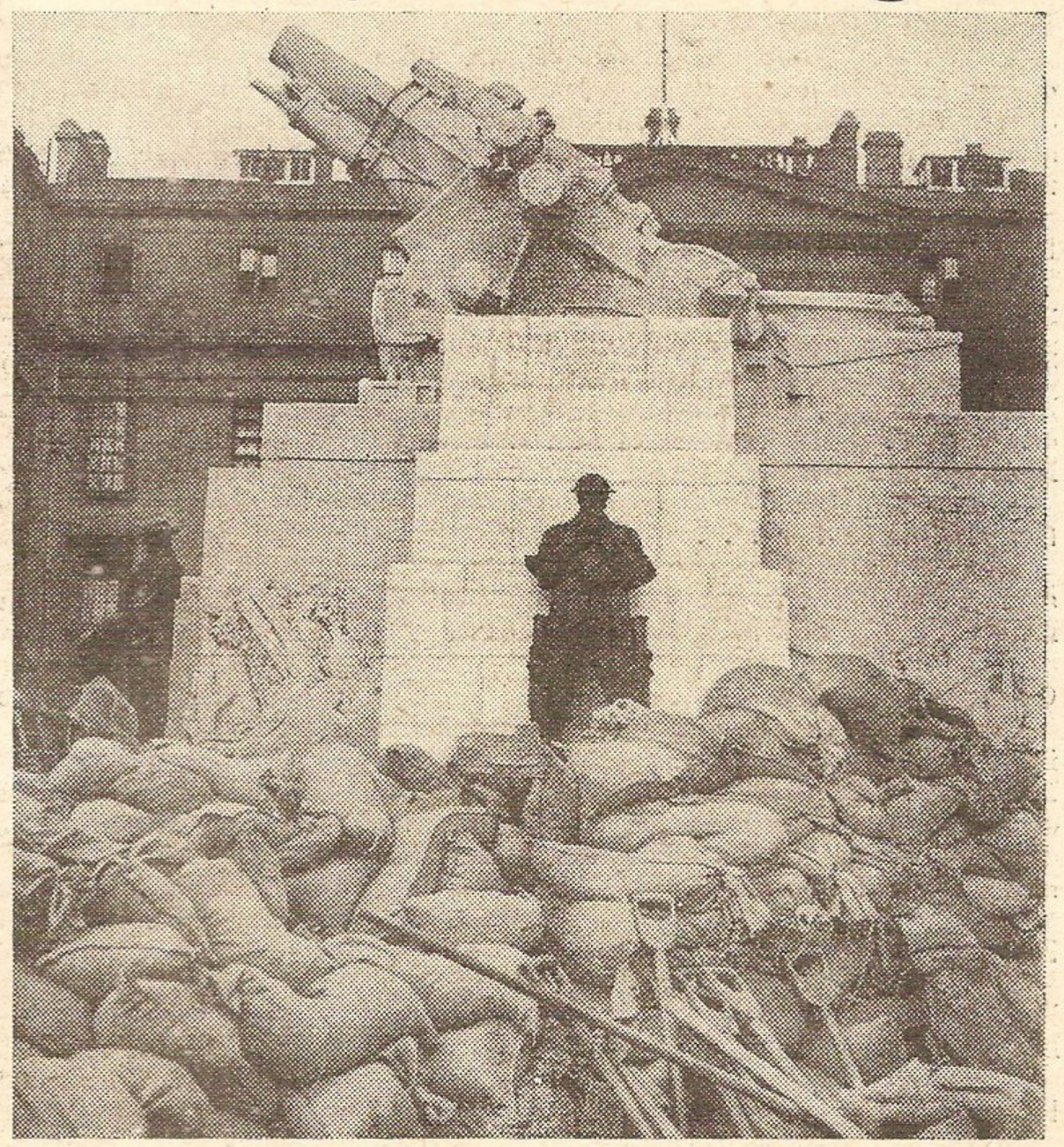
Trial black-outs were made in several districts of London before the war. The bottom left-hand photograph in this page shows Ludgate Hill as it was normally at night. Next it is the same scene during a practice black-out in August. The ribbons of light are made by passing cars, but one street lamp still lights up a wide area owing to its timing mechanism having failed.

Photos, Associated Press

There is Safety in Sandbags

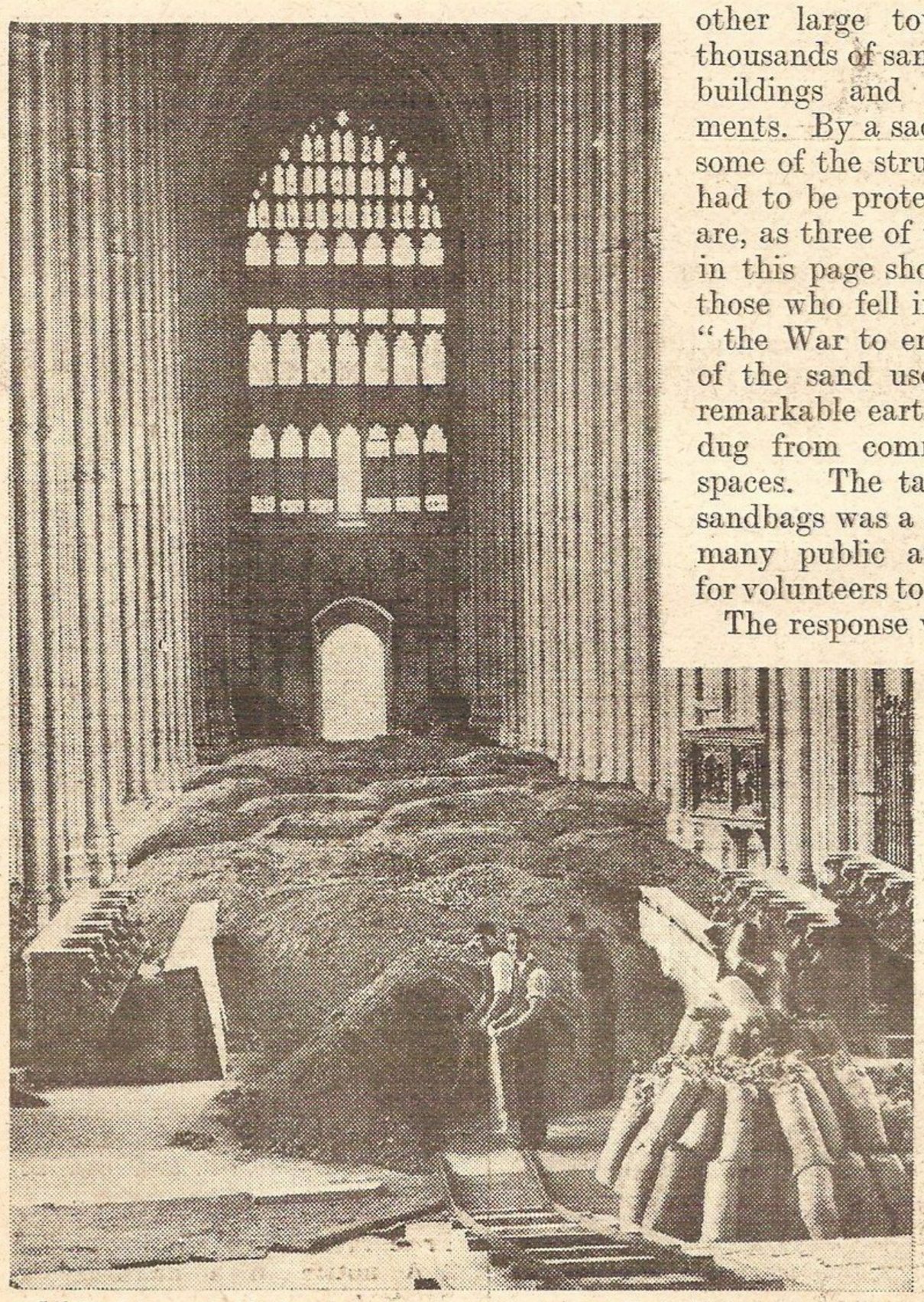


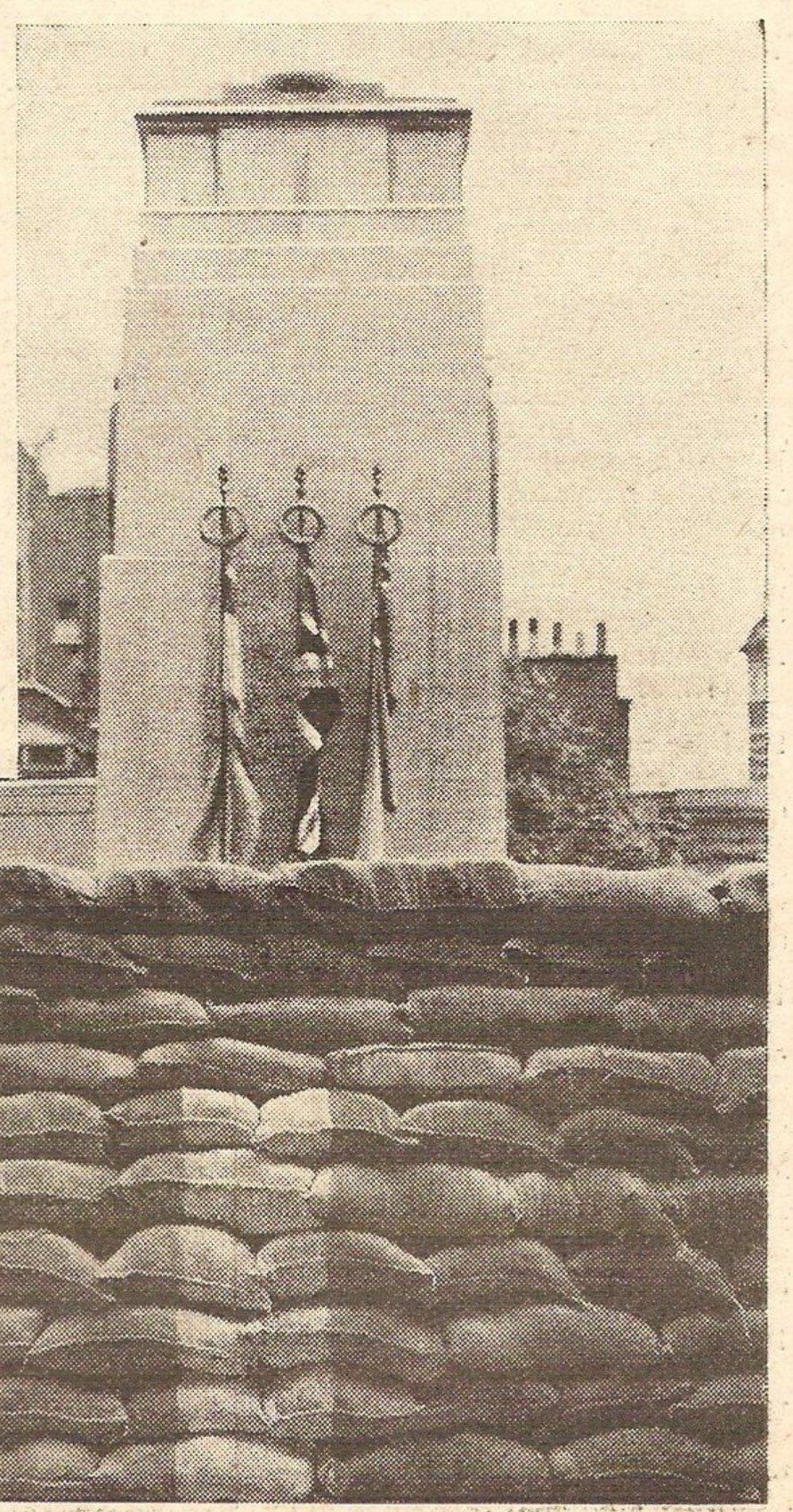
This sandbagged figure of a Rifleman of 1800 forms part of the Rifle Brigade Memorial in Grosvenor Gardens, London.



The impressive figures that stand beside the Royal Artillery Memorial in London take on a more warlike aspect.

As a precaution against air raids London and many other large towns have used thousands of sandbags to protect buildings and national monuments. By a sad stroke of irony some of the structures that have had to be protected in this war are, as three of the photographs in this page show, memorials to those who fell in the last war—"the War to end War." Much of the sand used for London's remarkable earthworks has been dug from commons and open spaces. The task of filling the sandbags was a gigantic one and many public authorities asked for volunteers to help in the work. The response was admirable.





All that is portable has been removed from public buildings and placed in safety, and everything possible has been done to safeguard buildings and national monuments. Left, quantities of earth are being brought into the nave of Canterbury Cathedral to convert the crypt into an air raid shelter. Right is the Cenotaph in Whitehall seen from behind a barricade of sandbags, associating this war with the last one.

Photos, Keystone, Planet News, Topical and Associated Press

ODD FACTS ABOUT THE WAR

He Gave Hitler Orders

A former Austrian army officer, who claims that he often gave orders to Hitler during the Great War, has enlisted for active service with Canada's defence forces. He is now a naturalized Canadian.

Berlin's English Church

The English church in Berlin, which never missed a service during the years 1914-1918, is to remain open for as long as possible. The English chaplain has been ordered to leave Germany, but services will be carried on with the assistance of an American Episcopalian priest.

Pray Silence for . . .

Men eating in Berlin restaurants were arrested and sent to gaol because they talked loudly during a propaganda broadcast.

Camels Join Up

Camels are drawing ploughs across fields in Northern Germany. They formerly belonged to Hagenbeck's Circus, the owner of which has placed all his animals at the disposal of the State. Elephants are also being trained to plough.

Italy Rations Gas

The household consumption of gas in Italy is limited from September 21 to seven hours daily.

Rumania Calls Up Specialists

Specialists are being called up to the Rumanian colours. Various Ministries have been ordered to draw up lists of indispensable persons.

Memel Cannot Listen In

All radio receiving-sets in Memel territory, which was seized from Lithuania by Germany in March, have been sealed by the German authorities.

Dyeing to Enlist

At Calgary the patriotic effort of a veteran of the South African and Great Wars to enlist was frustrated by the heat of the room in which he was being examined. Soon after entering the room he began to perspire, and shoe polish which he had used to dye his grey hair began to trickle down his forehead. A rigid cross-examination about his age followed, and when it was discovered to be 77 he was rejected.

(*Times* Ottawa Correspondent)

Strikes at German Factory

The Ministry of Information stated that two strikes were reported to have taken place in the Opel works in Ruesselheim. Both were followed by a number of arrests.

No More Joy-riding

The German Minister of Economics announced that all rubber tires, except those for vehicles expressly permitted to continue to operate, are to be confiscated by the State. Tires already mounted on vehicles must be reported to the authorities, and must be kept in their present condition.

New Style Hand-bag

A gas-mask cardboard container, picked up in a Suffolk village street, was found to contain : Some knitting, a ball of wool, a powder compact, lipstick, a mirror, a handkerchief, some letters, a folder containing snapshots, chocolate--and the gas-mask

Germany's Nervous Home Front

The Gestapo has organized a strict spy system to catch all people spreading rumours. Several death penalties have been carried out. Police charged a crowd in Prague because they cheered Polish prisoners.

First German 'Conchie'

For failing to carry out his military duties, the first passive resister in Germany has been shot. He was described as a "fanatical member" of the Society of Earnest Bible Students.

Tracking Down Food Hoarders

Germany is prosecuting a vigorous campaign against food hoarders. The *Times* correspondent in Rotterdam reports that searchers discovered in one household 80 tins of condensed milk, 70 of which were confiscated. For some months it has been practically impossible to buy condensed milk in Germany.

Overtime Not Counted

Goering's War Cabinet has abolished the regulations governing adult labour conditions. The working day for men over 16 and for all women has now been extended to 10 hours, although the working week will not exceed 56 hours.

Air Raid Modes

Suggestions for women's night raid wear include slacks and a sweater to pull over one's pyjamas, and a floor-length "house-gown" with long zipp fastener. Some smart lines in gas-mask containers have been seen: black velvet cases piped in colour, with a pocket holding purse, powder and lipstick; and one in beige material to match the wearer's suit, and held by a broad apple-green ribbon.

Hitler in 'Who's Who'

From Wilhelmstrasse 77, Berlin W.8, as he unpretentiously describes his Chancellery in the publication, Hitler sent to the editor of "Who's Who" a revised proof a few weeks ago for the 1940 edition. In spite of the war, he will continue to occupy 30 lines in that work of reference. That is four lines more than Mr. Chamberlain takes.

Ribbentrop in 'Who's Who'

Both Goering and Ribbentrop will keep the Fuehrer company. The latter made several additions to the proof sent to him in June. He added to his credit the annexations of Bohemia, Moravia and Memel. While he may regret having returned the proof too early to include the Soviet Pact among his achievements, he can congratulate himself on having had the foresight to omit any reference to the anti-Comintern Pact in the current issue.

(*Daily Telegraph*)

Black-out Watches

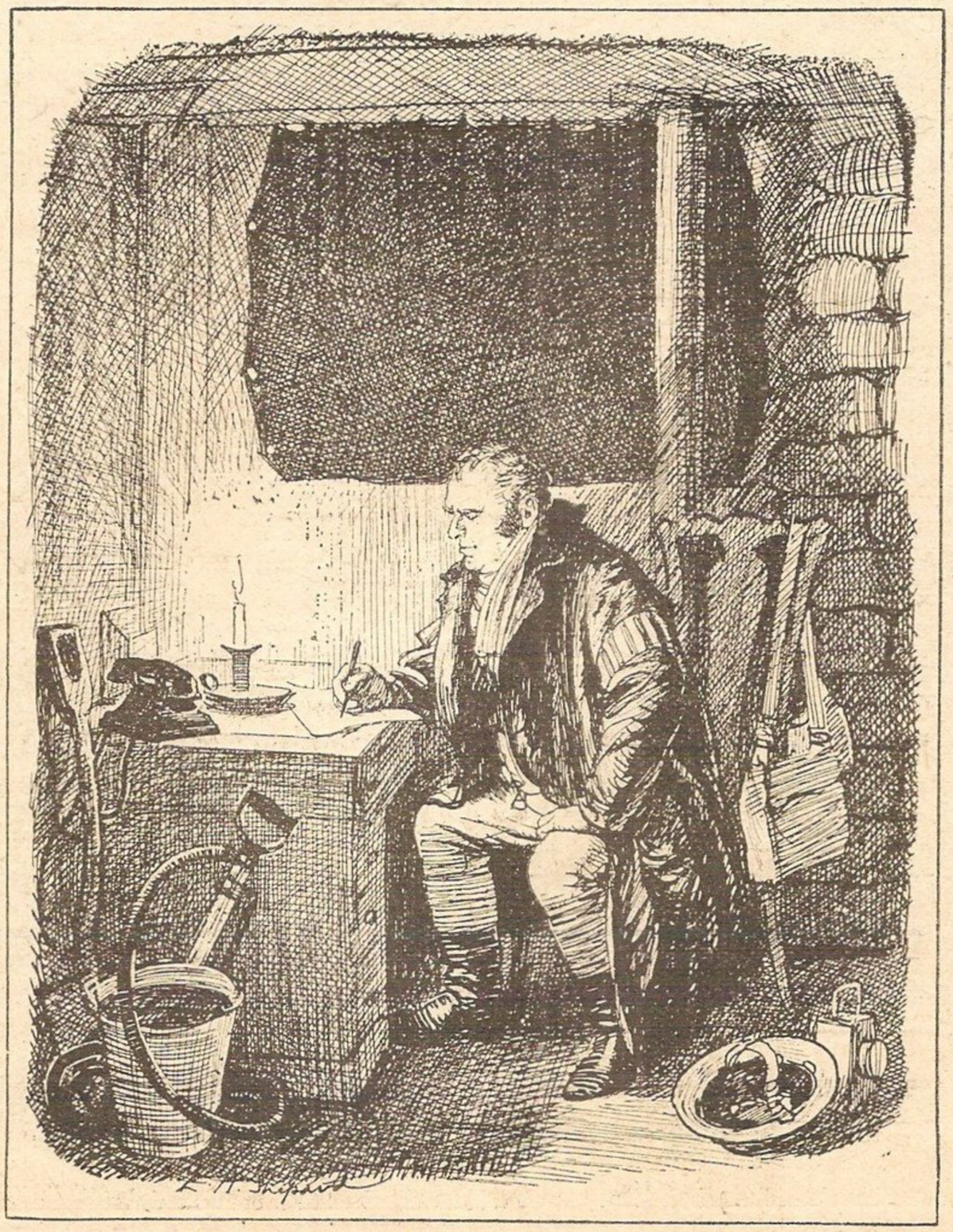
Jewellers throughout the country report a boom in luminous watches as a result of the black-out. Those favoured most hang round the neck on a long leather "chain."

No Kickshaws

In France, restaurants have adapted their menus to the British taste. Bacon and eggs, "rosbif," and fish and chips are now served wherever British soldiers pass.

Fat Substitutes

The "Frankfurter Zeitung" states that Germany normally uses between 350,000 and 400,000 tons of fat annually. The German Dye Trust is preparing a special fat-substitute for use in medicines and ointments instead of pure fat.



Registered : "Name, J. Bull. Occupation, Seeing it Through."
From the cartoon by E. H. Shepard.

Reproduced by permission of the Proprietors of "Punch"

Amateur Artists

Passengers in the liner "Athlone Castle" helped the crew to camouflage the ship when the outbreak of war was announced during the voyage home from Capetown.

Poor Mr. Churchill !

A German broadcast alleges that three Poles arrested at Czestochowa, near the famous shrine of the Black Virgin, carrying incendiary materials, admitted that they had been bribed by an English-speaking man to set fire to the shrine and the monastery. "This," added the broadcast, "is another example of Mr. Churchill's policy that in war every crime is justified."

Well-fed Poilu

French army rations allow each soldier per day : 10 to 12 ounces of meat ; one to three ounces of vegetables ; nine ounces of bread ; one and a half ounces of coffee ; two pints of wine for men in the front line, and one pint for those behind it.

Black-out Wear

The Men's Wear Council has shown some striking black-out fashions. They include sleeveless white jackets, which are easy to slip on and off, and can be folded to carry in the pocket.

Free Attention

A notice in a hairdresser's window in Stepney reads : "Hitler will be shaved free." In small type the notice adds : "With an extra sharp razor."

I Went Across with the 'New Contemptibles'

That men of the British Expeditionary Force had landed in France was freely rumoured before being announced on September 11 by the Ministry of Information officially. Here is a vivid account, reprinted from "The Sunday Times," of the arrival at a French port of a British troop transport.

EVERY day iron-grey troop transports slip inconspicuously into the harbour here, bringing fresh contingents of British soldiers for service in France.

Our particular convoy, like all its predecessors, successfully outwitted the enemy U-boats and mines, and reached its destination with the punctuality of a cross-Channel steamer.

As we slipped out of harbour in England two of the transports were sailing neck and neck, and the troops immediately turned it into a race. They crowded to the side and yelled jokes and good-humoured insults across to one another. One ship struck up "Tipperary" and the other promptly replied with "Mademoiselle from Armentières."

On board a family atmosphere was created immediately. The decks and saloons, where peacetime passengers had whiled away the voyage, were now crammed to capacity with 1,500 soldiers in holiday mood.

Many were reading the last English newspapers they would see for days. There was a babel of accents and dialects, a cross-section of England. An eloquent Cockney ordered a group of soft-voiced Midlanders out of the way as he staggered by with a bucketful of very strong, sweet tea.

The men began to sort themselves out and settle down for the voyage. Orders were issued that lifebelts must be worn, and soon everyone was exchanging notes about the manner in which they were to be adjusted. "When you jump into the water, hold the belt with your hands, or you will break your neck," said those who knew.

Among the officers and men the conversation ran on much the same lines: "Where are we going, what are we going to do?" and so on. Many remembered their families, and there was a rush for paper and pencils when a notice went up saying that letters might be posted on board.

Here and there about the ship there were impromptu concerts. Some of the singing was rather tentative, for the songs of this war have not yet been decided on. The songs of twenty-five years ago are still the favourites.

We picked up our escort of destroyers, and all the way across they hovered around us, shepherding us among the dangers of the Channel. The officers gathered in the smoking-room to hear orders issued.

When the French coast became clearly visible the troops crowded to the side to catch what was, for many of them, their first glimpse of foreign parts. One by one the four transports slipped into the French harbour. The destroyers turned round and set off home to collect the next batch. The voyage was over. Another convoy had arrived safely.

Before going on to their bases, the British soldiers generally manage to do some intensive sightseeing and shopping at the port where they arrive. Every day fresh shiploads swarm through the streets enjoying the new experience.

"Looks quite like England," say many of them when they gaze at the town from the sea, but when they get among the shops they find that the resemblance ends. The fact that French traffic keeps to the right is usually the first curiosity to be noticed—often at the cost of nearly being run over. At the cross-roads British soldiers are having the novel experience of directing the Continental traffic.

Shopping consists of pointing at what you want, tendering your largest bank-note, and receiving the change the shopkeeper gives you, or alternatively you can hold out a handful of coins and let the shopkeeper take what he wants.

The inhabitants regard their British customers with indulgent smiles, for business is good. Many have hastened to put up signs saying "English spoken," though this is often overstating the case. One shop adds "Same prices for English and French people." In particular the old women who sell chip-potatoes at stalls in the streets are doing a roaring trade.

Every now and then a troop train departs, the windows crammed with cheering soldiers. They have no idea where they are going, but this does not dampen their spirits.

On the outskirts of the town there is

These young British soldiers are giving a farewell cheer before leaving for France. Of such men an American observer said, "They have the comfortable assurance that the British never lose."

Photo, Associated Press

a transit camp at present largely occupied by a famous infantry regiment. When the British took it over the accommodation was not ideal, but now there is a home-like atmosphere. Outside on the grass the inevitable strong tea is constantly being brewed. On every bush freshly washed socks and underwear are hung out to dry.

An adjoining field has been scarred with trenches for A.R.P. purposes. Altogether the troops are enjoying their first impressions of France. Nor does their good humour desert them as they lie on the floor of the station waiting-room, making themselves as comfortable as may be until the time comes for their train to leave.

We Were Saved by R.A.F. Flying Boats

Here, reprinted from "The Daily Telegraph," is a story that has thrilled the world. It is a joint account of the rescue of the crew of the "Kensington Court," told first by the master, Capt. J. Schofield, and then by the R.A.F. pilots who effected it.

CAPTAIN SCHOFIELD said that his ship, the 4,863-ton S.S. "Kensington Court," which was bound for Birkenhead from the Argentine with a cargo of wheat, sent out an S O S when a U-boat appeared and attacked them without warning. They turned the vessel's stern to the submarine, which kept firing at them from a range of about a mile.

"After she had fired about five shots," he said, "she came very close to the ship's stern and I decided it was time to stop the ship. I gave three blasts on the whistle and the crew took to the boats.

"One of the boats was lost. Shortly after we got away in the port boat there was a big explosion in the starboard well. We did not know whether it was a torpedo or shell. We started rowing away and soon afterwards sighted an aeroplane.

"I said: 'This has come in reply to our S O S.' Everybody was pleased and we all started to cheer. Still, we did not think it was possible for them to rescue us that way.

"We thought they would give a signal to a warship or something like that. When the first 'plane alighted on the water and someone signalled to us from the wing we began to realize that they were going to take us on board.

"There was a second 'plane there. We told the officer that there were 34 of us, and he said he would take about 20 and the other 'plane would take the rest.

"While we were getting on board a third 'plane came over and flew round. We wondered how they would get us on board, because the sea was choppy, but a door in the side of the flying-boat opened and a small collapsible boat was pushed out.

"It was all very remarkable to us. It was the modern method of rescue and we had never had any experience like it. When we got on board they gave us cups of tea and cigarettes."

Captain Schofield said that they sighted the first 'plane half an hour after they took to the boats. The submarine steamed away after seeing that the ship was settling. She had left before the 'planes arrived.

"The submarine," he declared, "gave no warning at all that she was going to sink us. The first shot she fired was straight at the ship, and it was an explosive shell. We saw the submarine for a few minutes before she opened fire."

The pilot of the first machine on the spot, a 23-year-old flight-lieutenant, whose home is in Wimbledon, explained that they picked up Captain Schofield's S O S while they were in the air on patrol duty.

"We at once set our course for the spot indicated," he said, "and eventually found the 'Kensington Court' sinking.

"We alighted and, after signalling the men in the boat, blew up our rubber dinghy and pushed it out with a line to each end, and by this means we were able to ferry the men across two or three at a time."

The pilot commanding the other flying-boat was a 25-year-old flight-lieutenant from Leigh-on-Sea, Essex.

"When we arrived," he said, "we saw the other aircraft on the water and had a darn good look round for the submarine. We saw that the other 'plane was making attempts to take off the men. Quite obviously there were a lot, and so we decided to go down.

"In the meantime another aircraft arrived, and we signalled it to look out for the submarine. We took off 14 men."

One of the crew of the second flying-boat was a young South African, who was second pilot.

"We were patrolling quite independently," said one of the pilots. "The ship sank while the remainder of the crew were getting into a position to be taken off by us. The rescue was not very difficult."

Here Captain Schofield interposed with the remark:

"It was not difficult because they were efficient. There was a swell on the sea at the time." Then he concluded with the assertion, "If all the officers and men of the R.A.F. are like these young fellows who rescued us, then England has nothing to fear."

How We Escaped From Poland

As the Germans approached Warsaw there was an increasing exodus from the capital. This personal account of dangers endured on the way to Rumania by 1,500 refugees was sent by Mr. J. Cang, "News Chronicle" Warsaw correspondent, to his paper.

THE foreign diplomats, journalists and officials were still sitting in Warsaw's fashionable cafés talking about a long war when they learned that they must pack and depart within a few hours.

Very few managed to take anything with them. My family and myself went, leaving everything behind.

So big was the rush out from Warsaw that it took over an hour to cross the Vistula Bridge towards the Eastern station, where a train was supposed to be waiting for us. It took three hours to find the carriages. The station represented the worst confusion imaginable, mothers shouting in the dark for their children, husbands for wives, children weeping for their parents, all fearing a repetition of the raids which a day earlier had bombarded the same station, killing many.

The train was composed of fourteen carriages carrying officials from the Ministry of War, the Ministry of Justice, of the Interior, of Foreign Affairs, Social and Public Works, Education and the Senate. It was originally destined for Lublin, the first halt of the evacuated Polish Government. But the direct route was impossible owing to the damaged railway line at Deblin. We were taken a roundabout way, subjecting about 1,500 men, women and children in the train to the worst ordeal imaginable.

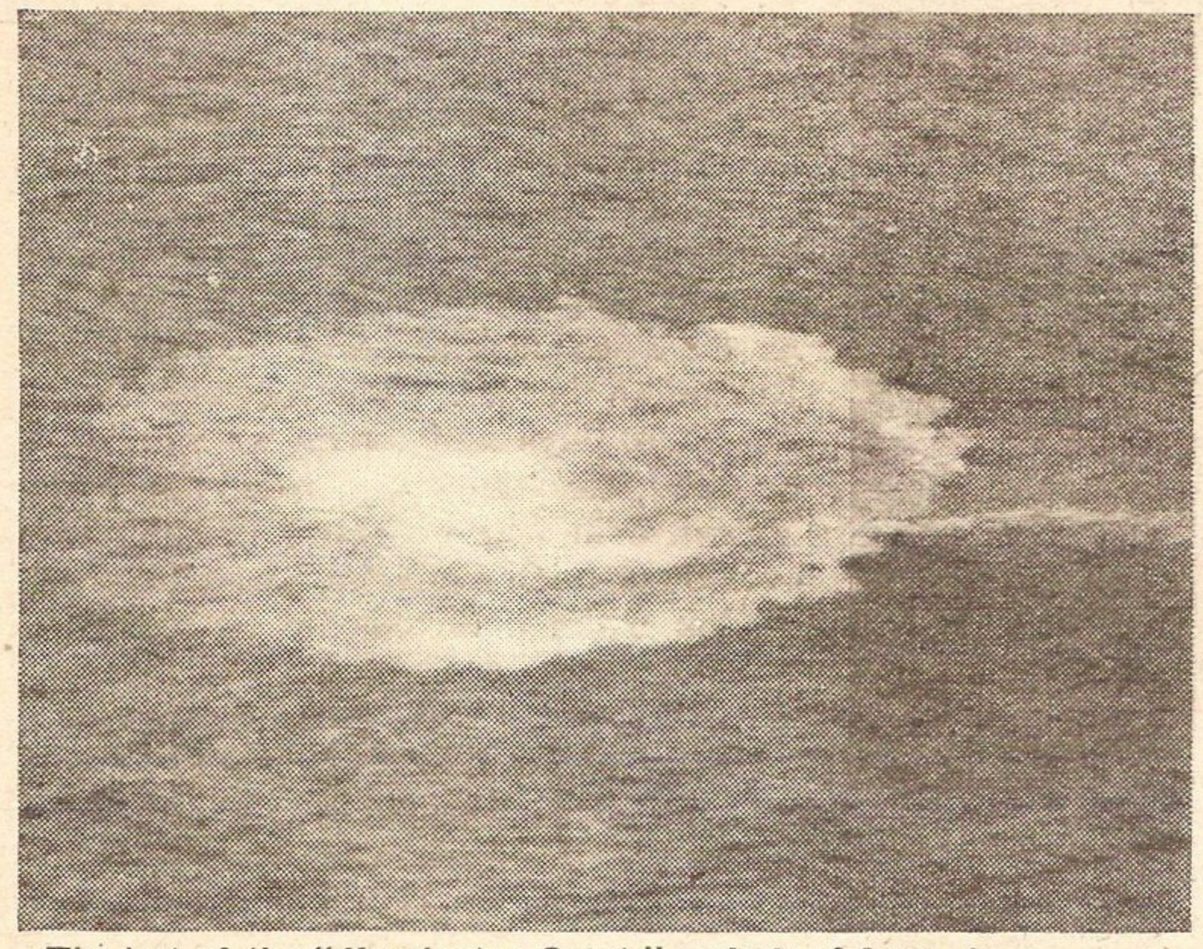
The first encounter with a German bomber was about 60 miles north of Warsaw. The bomber flew over the train at a low altitude, causing indescribable panic. Passengers jumped out of the carriages and ran into the fields and woods seeking any available shelter. But the bomber hurried on to the junction station in front of us, where, 20 minutes later, we ran into real hell.

Soon we reached the station called Czeremcha. Three German bombers arrived before we had time to look for shelter, and over fifty bombs were dropped, including several incendiary bombs. No shelters were available. Women, men and children clung to trees, knelt praying in the open fields, hid in the ditches near the road, whilst bombers came in still larger numbers, attacking fiercely the railway junction. I am not sure even now which noise was the more terrifying, women and children or the explosion of the bombs.

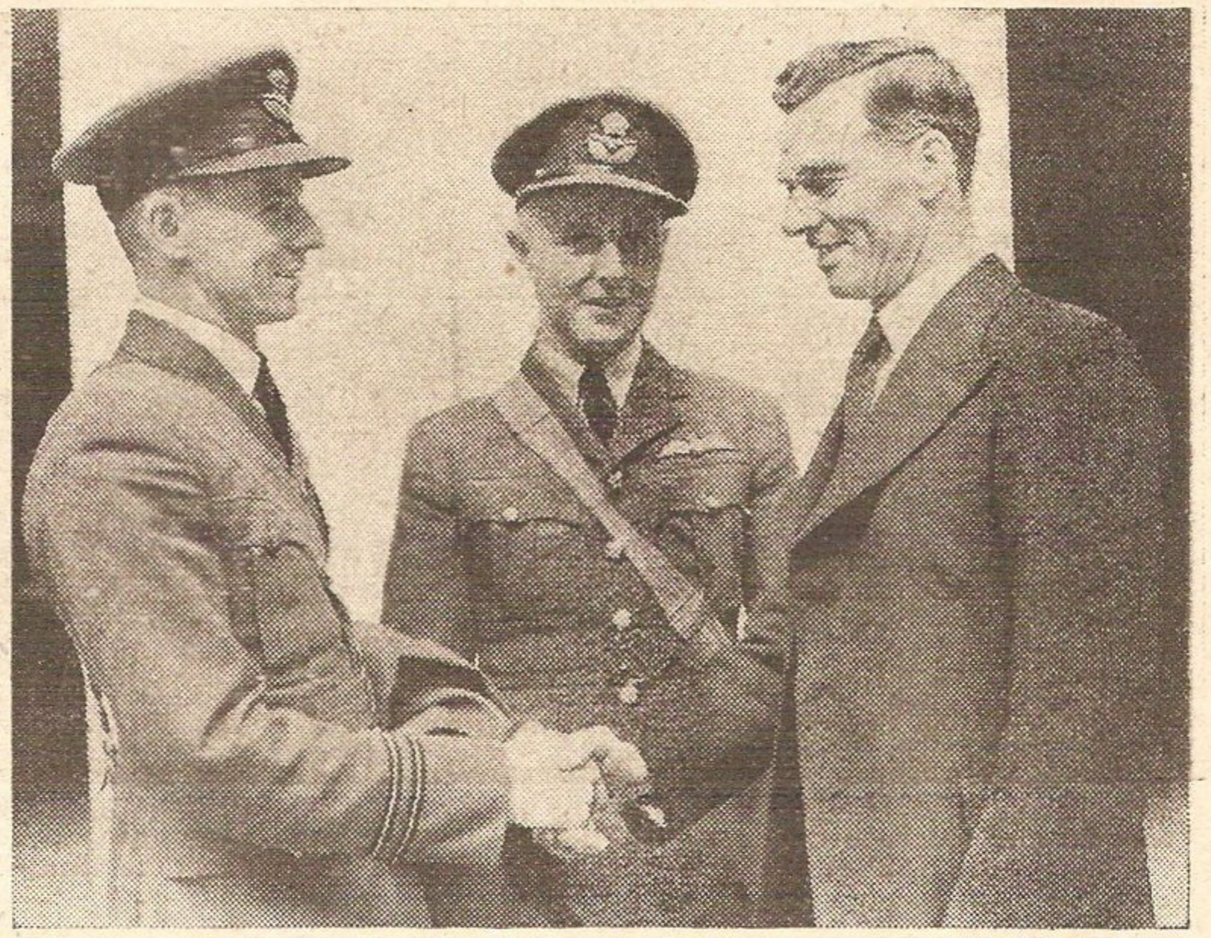
I saw a mother lying with her baby in a crater made by a bomb during one of the earlier German attacks on the same station. My own little boy, aged

I WAS THERE!

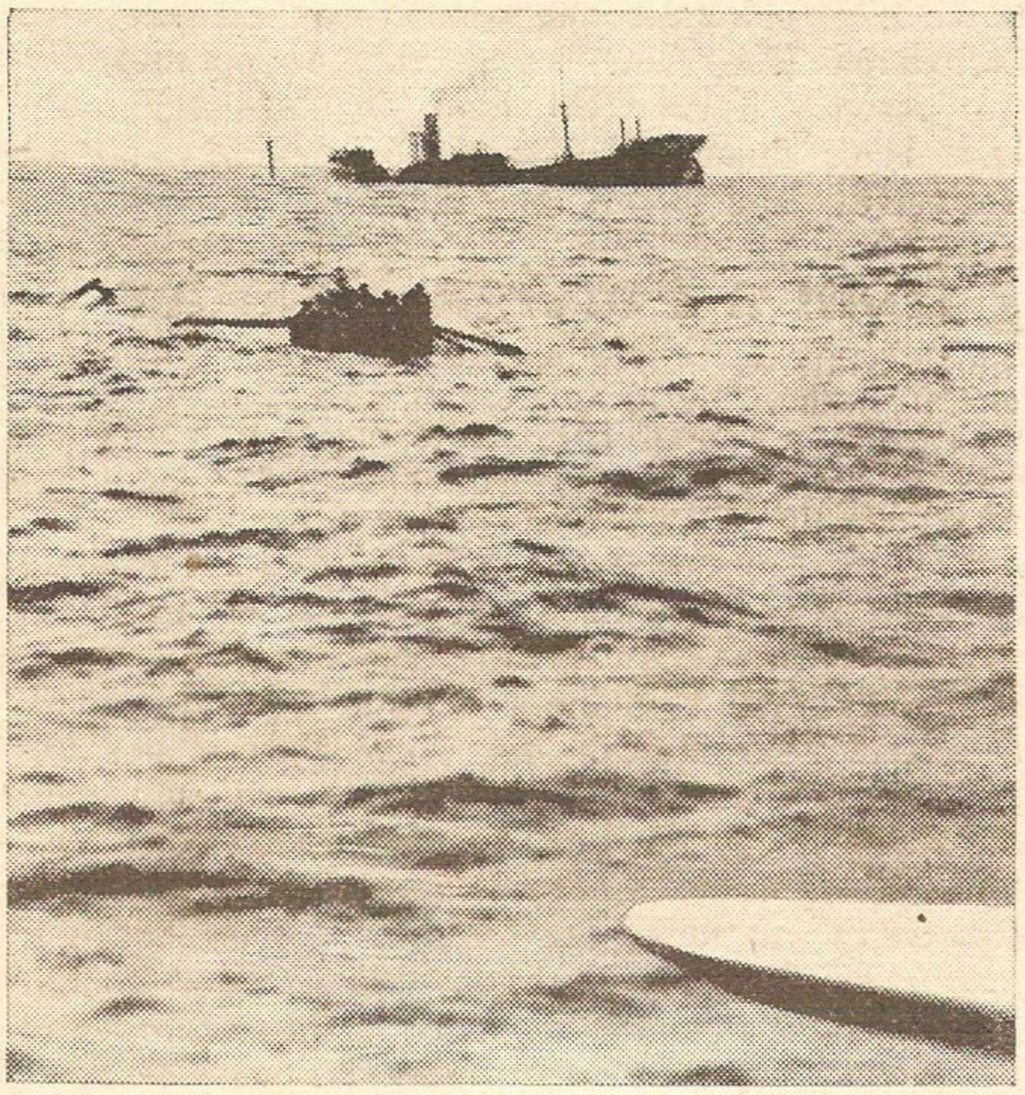
The First Rescue by Seaplane in Naval History

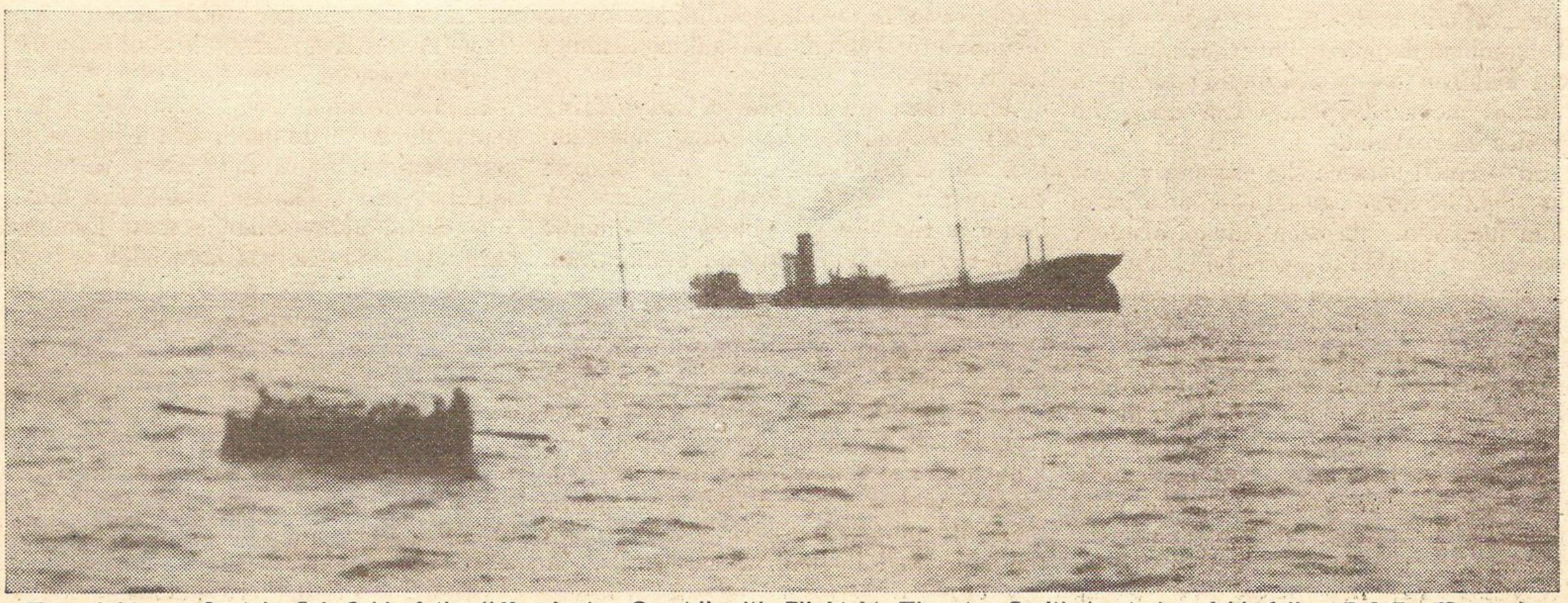


The last of the "Kensington Court," a circle of foam, is here photographed from one of the rescuing seaplanes.



THE story of the rescue of the officers and crew of the S.S. "Kensington Court" adds a remarkable page to the history of the R.A.F. The ship, on her way from Argentina to Birkenhead, was stopped by fire from a U-boat when nearing the English coast and 34 men were compelled to leave her. An S O S had been sent out before the "Kensington Court" sank, and soon after the overloaded boat carrying 34 had pushed off, a flying-boat appeared and alighted near by, followed soon after by a second. Eventually all 34 men were transferred to a collapsible rubber boat launched by one of the 'planes and carried to the aircraft. A few hours later they were safe in England. The first-hand story of this amazing rescue is given in the opposite page.

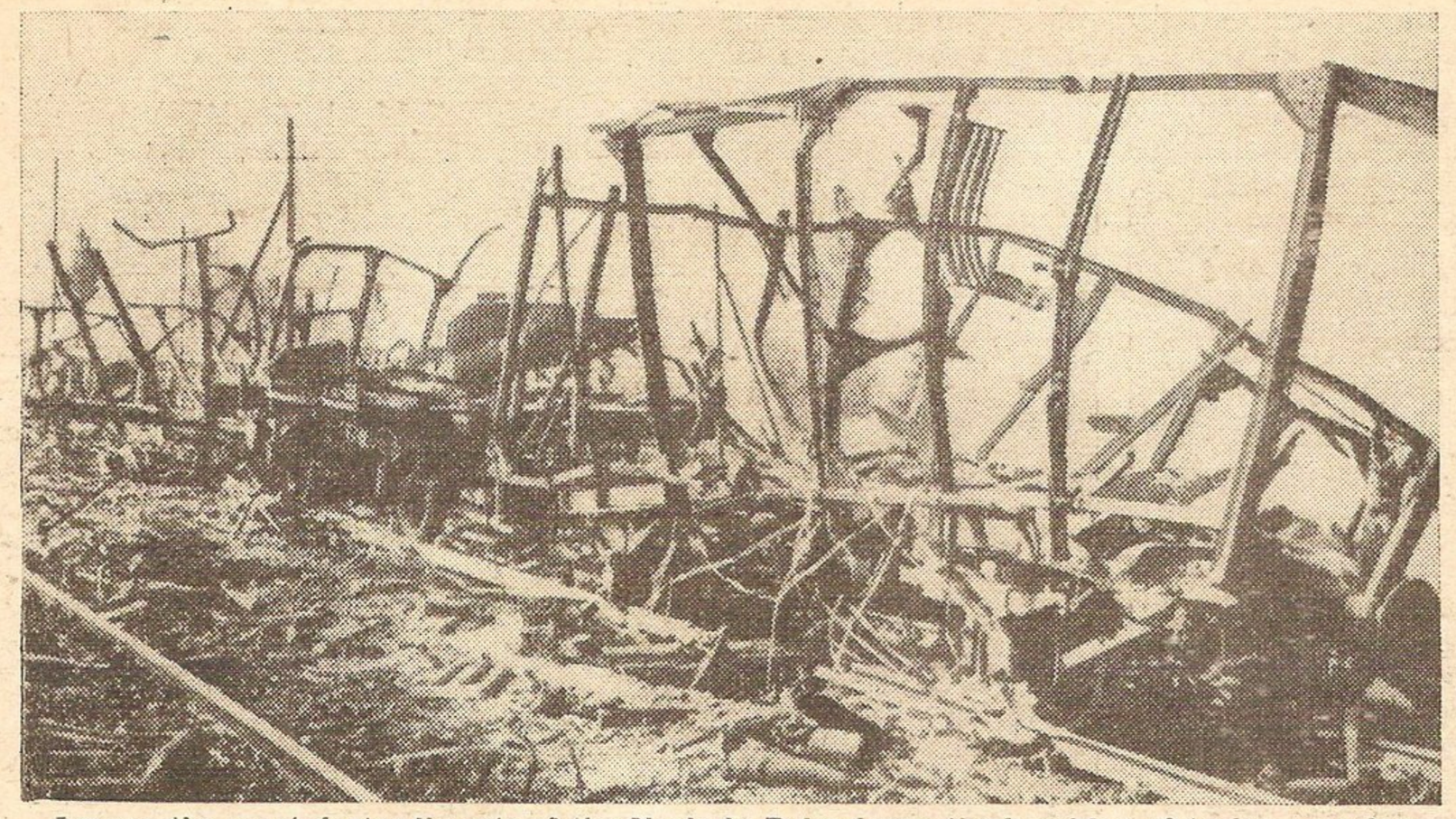




Top, right, are Captain Schofield of the "Kensington Court" with Flight-Lt. Thurston Smith (centre) and his fellow R.A.F. officer who effected the rescue here described. Centre, the ship's boat with the crew on board is nearing one of the seaplanes, while the "Kensington Court" is seen in the background with her bows already under water. Below is another view of the lifeboat as it drew near the rescuing flying-boats. A part of the wing of one of them can be seen on the right of the centre photograph.

Photos, Photographic News Agency and Planet News

I WAS THERE!



Among the most dastardly acts of the Nazis in Poland was the bombing of trains carrying women and children refugees. This twisted metal work was all that remained of one coach after such an attack. The loss of life can be imagined.
Photo, Keystone

four, who had gone through over thirty air raids in Warsaw, clung to my knees weeping, calling: "Daddy, dear, tell them to stop bombing."

Before we left our ditches we were bombed again and again, each time with greater ferocity and determination. Surprisingly, this station linking north-east Poland with the capital was entirely unprotected, so that the German 'planes did their destructive work without risk.

The stationmaster, worn out after enduring about 30 air raids, remained calmly on duty and managed to keep his eye on my little boy, who was wandering about scanning the sky to see whether the bombers were coming back.

The bombers obviously had not aimed at the passengers, but were attempting to destroy the junctions so as to hinder transport. Otherwise, not a few, but all would have been killed. Our ordeal was not over. It began again when more bombers arrived and hovered over the ghost train. Time after time passengers left the carriages in terror and hid in fields, woods and ditches. Once, when the bombers reappeared overhead, women and children escaped by lying down in swamps inches deep in water until the 'planes had passed.

So terrified became the passengers that the slightest noise caused people to jump from the train. At each station one saw passengers, unable to bear the strain any longer, disappear into the woods and not emerge again. A judge in Poland's highest tribunal, who travelled in the same carriage with me, left the train with his wife, preferring to remain in the fields rather than continue the journey.

After each bombing fewer passengers remained in the train. Those who remained had their nerves shattered, particularly the women and children. Food and water were completely unobtainable, and people were fainting from exhaustion. The most pitiable sight was the little white-faced, terror-stricken children seeking to hide themselves to escape the bombing. Their cries are still ringing in my ears.

For four days the train wandered from place to place, unable to reach Lublin because the town had been heavily bombed. The train was diverted to Chelm Kowel, later to Luck, and finally to Krzemieniec, dropping various ministerial officers on the way. Soon over Krzemieniec the German bombers appeared, too, and dropped ten bombs, killing 31 people.

Unable to obtain other means of transport, many people hired plain peasant carts to take them out of Krzemieniec farther away towards the Rumanian border. We followed them. For three days and nights we wandered by road, keeping away from the main highways in fear of enemy 'planes, but even on the side roads the 'planes followed us, but making no attempt to bomb us. We met tens of thousands of refugees fleeing before the Germans without knowing where they were going. Many frontier zones were suddenly closed to refugees and people were running from place to place in search of refuge, like mice in a trap. We met refugees from Silesia and Galicia who had walked for 500 miles, and were looking like skeletons. They had lost all human appearance.

After two days in Zaleszczyki we managed to cross into Rumania about an hour before the frontier closed.

I Saw Fighting from a Foreign Frontier

Here is the first eye-witness battle story from the Western Front, written by Hester Marsden-Smedley, "Sunday Express" woman reporter. She stood under fire in a sandbagged sap at Schengen, just inside the Luxemburg frontier, and watched the French advance towards the Siegfried Line.

STANDING amid the near-ripe vines which make the famous Moselle wine, I have been watching fierce fighting in this three-cornered country where Germany, France and Luxemburg meet.

French tanks left the German village of Perl and clambered up the hill. The bombardment was two kilometres away from where I was standing, the objective being an observation tower in a fortified wood. There were great puffs of black smoke over the wood, the sound following seconds later, echoing and shaking through the valleys.

After each ten minutes of heavy firing there followed quick, fierce, machine-gun fire. The ground a few yards beyond the river was suddenly rent by shells. A house in the German village of Salmdorf blew sky-high, probably an ammunition store.

Judging by the position of the firing the French are advancing. I watch intently as I lean comfortably against "neutral" sandbags which block the frontier bridge across the Moselle. Behind me lies Luxemburg, the "Pocket State" with its "army" of 300 volunteers, its fairy-tale towns perched upon the hills, and its fruitful vineyards. A few yards to the south-east is France. Immediately across the bridge—Germany.

The Luxemburg Customs officer, out of a job for the moment, for there is little frontier traffic, tells me that he watched the French, a few days before, penetrate along the railway line opposite. There had been hand to hand fighting. Then the French had gone back—"not retreated" he emphasized—just gone back.

As he spoke he gripped my collar and pushed me down. I swallowed a mouthful of sand as the world burst about my ears.

I peeped cautiously round the sandbags. A mine had exploded in the middle of the permanent way across the river. Whether one of their own or a present left by the French I could not say. We all thought it was a present.

In a few moments I saw the guard across the river doubled, and a machine-gun mounted upon the bridge with its squad of grey-uniformed, tin-hatted men.

I turned across the peaceful Luxemburg roads to the southern edge of the Grand Duchy.

My ears still humming from the Schengen explosion grew worse. A peasant driving his cattle in said tersely: "C'est le canon."

Away over there lies the Maginot Line. Beyond it the Siegfried. Beyond that the Saar Valley with its rich coalfields. In good time we will be told exactly what is happening.

But I know that there is fierce activity. I know, too, from what the people who cross over tell me, the story of the tenacity and power of the French.

There Is Still Chivalry Between Fighting Airmen

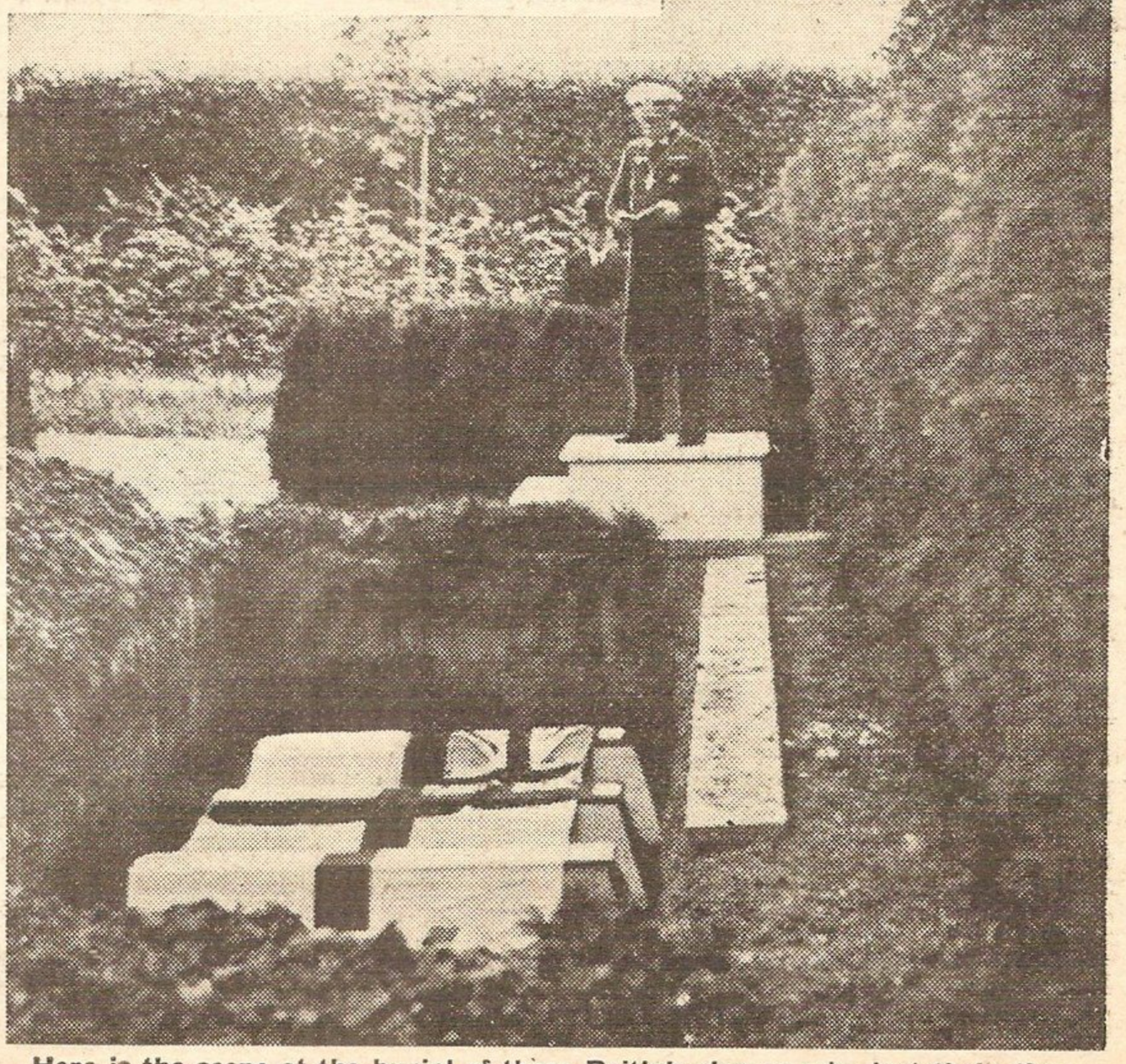
IN the last war British and German airmen gave signs of a sincere mutual respect, and the "dog fights," when opposing squadrons engaged one another, provided many an opportunity for the display of knightly courage on either side. Airmen who died within enemy lines were accorded funerals with full military honours, and sometimes fighting 'planes flew over the spot at which a chivalrous foe had been brought down and dropped a wreath in his memory. Photographs in this page, and the story of the fair treatment accorded to the British airmen taken prisoner in the Wilhelmsaven raid, show that this spirit is not yet dead.

One of the prisoners taken during the Royal Air Force raid on Wilhelmshaven is here seen standing beside the microphone while he was being questioned by a German officer on his experiences.

German airmen are standing by the graveside during the funeral of two French airmen brought down behind the German lines near Saarbruecken during the fighting on the Western Front.

Photos: Planet News, Wide World and Associated Press.

ON September 15, 1939, a German broadcast from Zeesen gave what purported to be an interview with three British airmen in the Naval Hospital at Westermuende, near Bremerhaven. Their names were given as Pilot Officer Edwards, from New Zealand; Aircraftman Slattery, from Tipperary; and Sgt.-Observer Booth, from Yorkshire. The interview was conducted by a Lieutenant Crabbe, who was stated to have shot down the 'planes; and the broadcast was rendered in German and English. The questions asked by Lieutenant Crabbe were chiefly directed to the personal comfort and well-being of the prisoners. The last question he asked Pilot Officer Edwards was, "How are you being treated?" He explained that this question would interest listeners most, even "way back at home," for he hoped the answer would be transmitted to New Zealand. The answer given was, "I have been treated very well indeed. Just as a German officer, except that I am naturally under observation." Sgt.-Observer Booth said that so far the treatment was all right, and added that he was "not dying of starvation." Aircraftman Slattery, who was suffering from a broken jaw, is said to have replied, "I have nothing to say of the Germans but kindness."



Here is the scene at the burial of three British airmen who lost their lives during the Wilhelmshaven raid. The coffins are draped in a White Ensign, and a German naval officer is reading the burial service.

OUR DIARY OF THE WAR

Monday, September 25

Polish resistance continued in Warsaw and Modlin, with appalling loss of life and destruction to buildings.

French artillery began first bombardment of Rhine fortifications. There were air battles in the Saar region.

Zeppelin base at Friedrichshafen, near Swiss frontier, was stated to have been bombed by French aircraft.

Reported that further reconnaissance flights had taken place over Western Germany on Sept. 24 and during the night. As before, copies of a leaflet were dropped. Attacks by enemy fighters were beaten off.

Sabotage was stated to be the cause of explosions which occurred in many German factories.

President Moscicki and Marshal Smigly-Rydz, interned in Rumania.

Swedish steamer "Silesia" torpedoed off Stavanger.

All German women between the ages of 17 and 25 are to be conscripted for "obligatory national labour service."

Turkish Foreign Minister, M. Saradjoglu, arrived at Moscow.

Tuesday, September 26

German attack on Warsaw renewed.

On the Western Front there was a continuation of intense artillery fire, and local infantry engagements took place.

Hitler returned to Berlin from the Eastern Front and held a conference with his ministers.

Mr. Chamberlain gave to the House of Commons his fourth review of the progress of the War.

Mr. Churchill reviewed the progress and success of the campaign against U-boats.

Twenty German aircraft attempted to bomb a squadron of the Home Fleet in the North Sea, but were driven off with two 'planes destroyed and one badly damaged. No battleship was hit and there were no British casualties.

Thirty-two survivors of the British ship "Royal Sceptre," torpedoed on Sept. 6, who had been given up for lost, arrived at Bahia, Brazil, on board the British freighter "Browning."

Wednesday, September 27

Warsaw announced that surrender had been agreed upon and that conditions were being negotiated. It was reported that the Poles were still holding out at Modlin and on the Hel Peninsula, overlooking Danzig.

Ribbentrop arrived in Moscow at the head of a delegation to discuss matters connected with Poland.

From the Western Front it was reported that Germany was massing troops in the Rhineland. Minor attacks by the enemy were repulsed.

French and British aircraft, working in co-operation, brought down several enemy fighters. R.A.F. aircraft carried out further reconnaissance flights into Germany and on the Western Front.

War Budget introduced by Sir John Simon in the House of Commons. The principal feature was an increase of income tax from 5s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.

Soviet Steamer "Metallist" was sunk by an unknown submarine off the coast of Estonia.

Slovak authorities ordered a partial demobilization.

French Admiralty announced that war contraband seized up to Sept. 25 totalled over 100,000 tons, including 24,000 tons of liquid fuel.

Communist Party premises in Paris were searched and sealed up by the French police.

Thursday, September 28

Negotiations for surrender of Warsaw and the fortress of Modlin in progress.

French troops advanced to near the Saar river. There was a heavy artillery engagement near the Luxemburg frontier.

Conversations between Ribbentrop, Molotov and Stalin continued in Moscow.

Swedish cargo boat "Nyland" sunk by U-boat off Stavanger.

THE POETS & THE WAR

II

THE FREE PEOPLES RISE

SEPTEMBER, 1939

BY ERNEST RAYMOND

We were late upon our feet, because our
limbs and wills were free
And none could make us stand and arm
but those who made us see;
But now we see the menace in the quiet
summer sky;
We stand, the men the ages freed, to order
our reply;
We tarried in our standing; so be it;
this was best,
For we, so free to rise at will, shall be
the last to rest.

We take our past upon us, and the burden
of its fame.
Our past has called its mortgage in, and
we shall meet the claim.
The future has foreclosed on us. It calls
for our arrears;
Ten thousand voices call for them from
out ten thousands years;
And we, the freemen, answer, "Peace.
The hour is overdue;
We're risen for your ransom; we come;
and are not few."

—*The Sunday Times.*

Germany claimed that the U-boat that sank "Courageous" had returned to Wilhelmshaven.

Two Norwegian steamers, "Jern" and "Haugesund," sunk by enemy action.

Friday, September 29

Molotov and **Ribbentrop** signed a treaty in Moscow, by which Poland was completely abolished, and new and permanent Russo-German frontiers established. The terms included a denial of the right of interference by any third Power, and a declaration that the war should now stop.

Estonia became virtually a Soviet protectorate by the signing of a ten-year mutual assistance pact and trade agreement. By this pact Russia gets the right to maintain naval bases on the Baltic.

There was an unsuccessful German attack on Saarbruecken.

Units of the R.A.F. carried out attacks on ships of the German Fleet in Heligoland Bight. In spite of formidable anti-aircraft fire, the attacks were pressed home at a low altitude.

A Turkish military mission, headed by Gen. Kiazim Orbay, left Ankara for London.

Norwegian steamer "Takstaas" sunk by U-boat.

Saturday, September 30

M. Moscicki resigned the Presidency of Poland. A statement from the Polish Embassy in Paris announced the constitution of a new Polish Government, with M. Raczkiewicz as President, and General Sikorski as Premier and Minister of War.

Warsaw garrison began to leave the city.

Successful reconnaissance flights were carried out by the R.A.F. over Germany. Five British aircraft, reconnoitring on the Western Front, engaged in an air battle with 15 German fighters at a height of 20,000 feet over enemy territory, and suffered some casualties.

The Air Ministry announced that R.A.F. pilots had flown at a height of only 600 feet above the Siegfried Line and made a valuable photographic survey of gun emplacements and other defences.

Danish steamer "Vendia" sunk by a U-boat off The Scaw.

Sunday, October 1

Garrison of Hel Peninsula surrendered.

The French Command reported an advance on a mile-long front west of Saarlouis. There were fierce air engagements between the Franco-British and German forces.

Count Ciano in Berlin. The Italian Foreign Minister had interviews with Ribbentrop and Hitler.

A Royal Proclamation calling up all men over 20 years of age and under 22 was made.

M. Sarajoglu, Turkish Foreign Minister, had an interview with Molotov in Moscow.

NOTE. The poem "For the Lost of H.M.S. Courageous," G. Humbert Wolfe in page 116, is printed by courtesy of Mr. Wolfe and "The Daily Sketch."

It Is Said That . . .

German restaurants may no longer offer more than four "warm one-pot or served-on-the-plate dishes."

Since the Soviet alliance Berlin police have been busy removing slogans on pillars, worded: "Red Front! Down Hitler, Stalin! Long Live Trotsky."

Czech history books are to be destroyed.

Czechs may not read any history except that prescribed by the Nazis.

Secondary school-children of Berlin have been "called up" to do farm work.

Boys up to the age of 16 are paid 6d. a day.

Germany is ready to sacrifice 200 bombers to sink one British battleship. *Berlin newspaper.*

Prince Starhemberg, former Vice-Chancellor of Austria, is seeking permission to raise an Austrian Legion to fight for France.

All Jewish shops in Slovakia have been handed over to returning soldiers as a reward for their participation in the war.

Rationing, the Gestapo terror and memories of how the last war ended are reasons for German lack of enthusiasm for "Hitler's War."

Innumerable field cards have been received at the German broadcast studios from soldiers weary of interminable propaganda.

Hearing that a German tanker in Boston Harbour was short of rations, the crew of a British liner sent over a side of beef. "Germans or not," explained the British mate, "they have got to eat."

German schoolchildren have to learn by heart passages of Hitler's Danzig speech, especially those directed against Britain.

There is no word of abuse of France in the German newspapers, the virulence of propaganda being directed against Britain.

German cards sent to parents and wives notifying them of the deaths of their sons or husbands, are set out as follows: (1) Your son (or husband) will not return home. (2) Heil Hitler!

OUR WHO'S WHO OF THE WAR

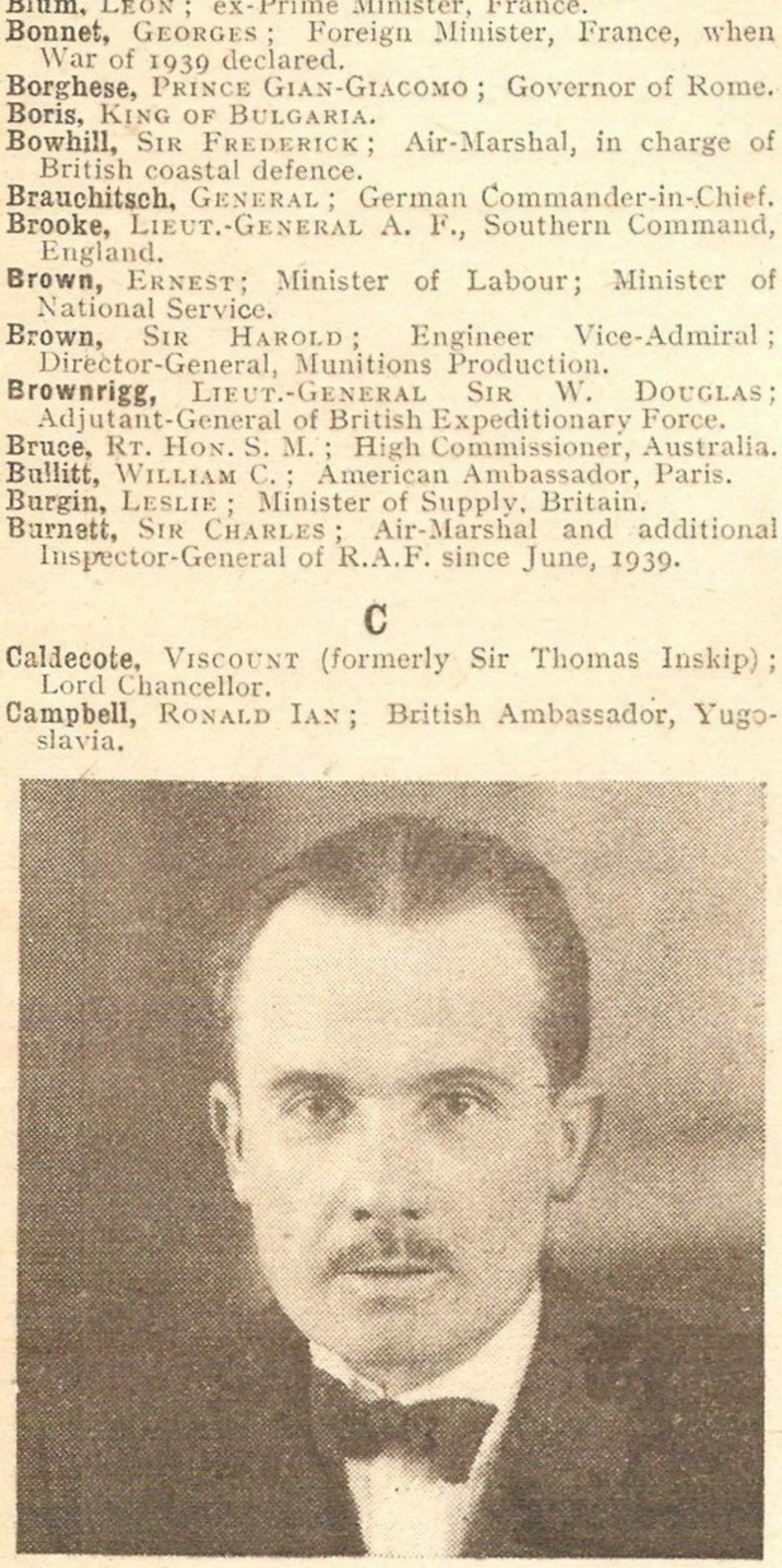
Abe, General Nobuyuki; Japanese Prime Minister.
Adam, Sir Ronald; Deputy Chief of Imperial General Staff.
Alba, Duke of; Spanish Ambassador, London.
Anderson, Sir John; Home Secretary and Minister of Home Security.
Aras, Tewfik Rushdi; Turkish Ambassador, London.

B

Baden-Powell, Agnes; National Vice-President, Girl Guides.
Baden-Powell, Lord; Chief Scout; Founder, Boy Scouts.
Bates, Sir Percy; Chairman, Cunard-White Star Line.
Beck, Colonel; Foreign Minister, Poland.
Beigbeder, Colonel; Foreign Minister, Franco's Government, Spain.
Benes, Eduard; ex-President, Czecho-Slovakia.
Biddle, Drexel; United States Ambassador, Poland.
Blomberg, Field-Marshal; Germany.
Blum, Léon; ex-Prime Minister, France.
Bonnet, Georges; Foreign Minister, France, when War of 1939 declared.
Borghese, Prince Gian-Giacomo; Governor of Rome.
Boris, King of Bulgaria.
Bowhill, Sir Frederick; Air-Marshal, in charge of British coastal defence.
Brauchitsch, General; German Commander-in-Chief.
Brooke, Lieut.-General A. F., Southern Command, England.
Brown, Ernest; Minister of Labour; Minister of National Service.
Brown, Sir Harold; Engineer Vice-Admiral; Director-General, Munitions Production.
Brownrigg, Lieut.-General Sir W. Douglas; Adjutant-General of British Expeditionary Force.
Bruce, Rt. Hon. S. M.; High Commissioner, Australia.
Bullitt, William C.; American Ambassador, Paris.
Burgin, Leslie; Minister of Supply, Britain.
Burnett, Sir Charles; Air-Marshal and additional Inspector-General of R.A.F. since June, 1939.

C

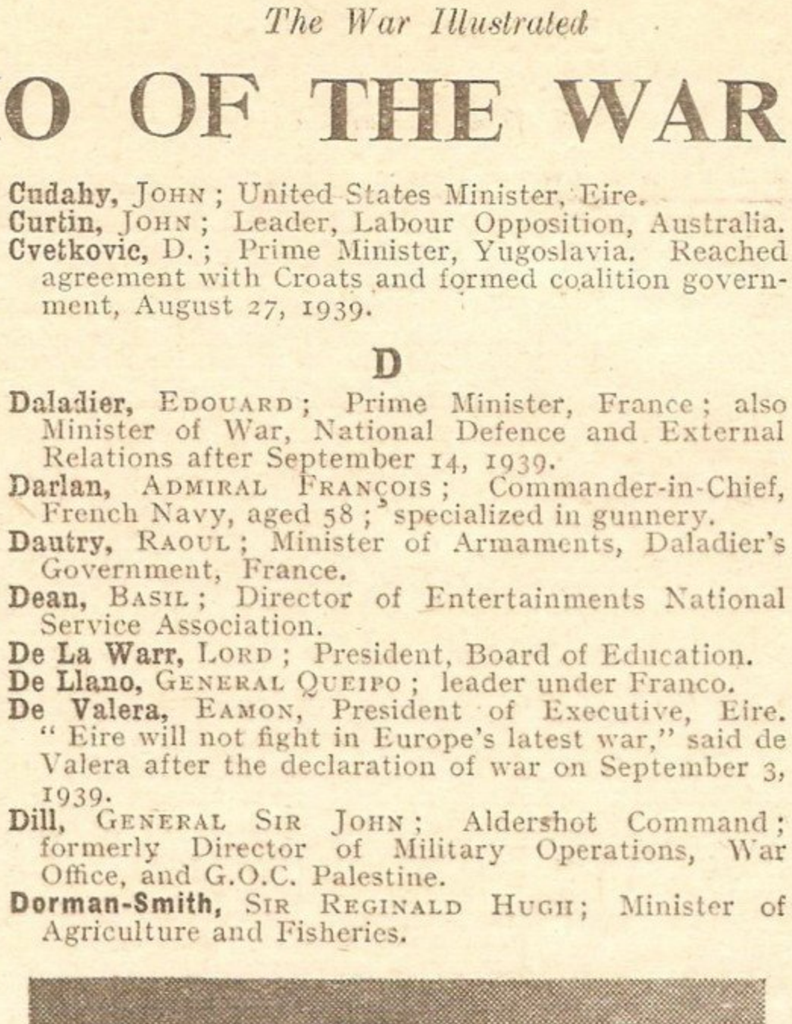
Caldecote, Viscount (formerly Sir Thomas Inskip); Lord Chancellor.
Campbell, Ronald Ian; British Ambassador, Yugoslavia.



Camrose, Lord (proprietor of Daily Telegraph and Morning Post, etc.); Assistant, Minister of Information, and Controller of News Relations.
Carol, King of Rumania (authoritarian).
Casey, R. G.; Member, Australian War Cabinet.
Chamberlain, Neville; Prime Minister, Britain, aged 70. Was "plain business man until wife persuaded him to enter politics."
Chamberlain, Mrs. Neville. Her husband says, "She has never allowed me to forget the humanity that underlies all politics."
Chatfield, Admiral of the Fleet Lord; Minister for Co-ordination of Defence.
Churchill, Winston; First Lord, Admiralty, September 3, 1939.
Ciano, Count; Italian Foreign Minister; Mussolini's son-in-law.
Citrine, Sir Walter; General Secretary, Trade Union Congress.
Colijn, Hendrikus; one-time Prime Minister, Holland.
Coulondre, R.; French Ambassador, Berlin, presented final ultimatum to Ribbentrop which expired 5 o'clock September 3; since assisting Daladier on Foreign Affairs.
Craigavon, Viscount; Prime Minister, Northern Ireland.
Craigie, Sir Robert; British Ambassador, Tokyo.
Cromer, Lord; Chairman, Joint Emergency Committee, Red Cross Society and Order of St. John of Jerusalem.
Cross, Ronald H.; Minister of Economic Warfare. Is merchant banker, previously Parliamentary Secretary, Board of Trade.
Csaky, Count; Foreign Minister, Hungary. Stated August 21, 1939, "Anyone who attempted to break up the long-standing friendship between Hungary and the Axis Powers was threatening the peace and security of Europe."
Cudahy, John; United States Minister, Eire.
Curtin, John; Leader, Labour Opposition, Australia.
Cvetkovic, D.; Prime Minister, Yugoslavia. Reached agreement with Croats and formed coalition government, August 27, 1939.

D

Daladier, Edouard; Prime Minister, France; also Minister of War, National Defence and External Relations after September 14, 1939.
Darlan, Admiral François; Commander-in-Chief, French Navy, aged 58; specialized in gunnery.
Dautry, Raoul; Minister of Armaments, Daladier's Government, France.
Dean, Basil; Director of Entertainments National Service Association.
De La Warr, Lord; President, Board of Education.
De Llano, General Queipo; leader under Franco.
De Valera, Eamon, President of Executive, Eire. "Eire will not fight in Europe's latest war," said de Valera after the declaration of war on September 3, 1939.
Dill, General Sir John; Aldershot Command; formerly Director of Military Operations, War Office, and G.O.C. Palestine.
Dorman-Smith, Sir Reginald Hugh; Minister of Agriculture and Fisheries.



Three Ambassadors of the Allies: left to right, M. Coulondre, Sir Nevile Henderson and Sir Howard Kennard.
Photos, E.N.A., Bassano and Elliott & Fry

Doumenc, General; Member, Supreme War Council, France, headed French Military Mission to Russia.
Dowding, Sir Hugh ("Stuffy"); Air Chief Marshal; in charge fighter aircraft.
Dunbar, Robert; Head, Treaty Department, Foreign Office.
Duncan, Sir Andrew; Controller of Iron and Steel under Minister of Supply.

E

Eden, Anthony; Secretary of State for the Dominions: entitled to attend all meetings of War Cabinet.
Elizabeth, Queen of Great Britain.
Ellington, Sir Edward; Marshal of Royal Air Force; responsible for expansion scheme as Chief of Air Staff; now Inspector-General.
Elliot, Walter; Minister of Health.
Elliot, Mrs. Walter; Women's Volunteer Services for Civil Defence (with Stella, Lady Reading).
Evans, Admiral Sir Edward; Regional Commissioner, London Area, representing Government departments in event of breakdown of communications.

F

Fass, Sir Ernest; Public Trustee and Custodian of Enemy Property under Trading with Enemy Act, 1939. (Office, Sardinia St., W.C.2.)
Faucher, General; head of French Military Mission, Czecho-Slovakia, now training Czech Legion.
Fernandel, France's most popular comedian; on garrison duty, Italian frontier.
Forbes, Sir Charles; Admiral of the Home Fleet. A gunnery specialist, who was Jellicoe's flag commander on "Iron Duke" at Battle of Jutland. May command combined French and British fleets.
Forster, Albert; Gauleiter of Danzig.
Franco, General; Chief of the State, Spain, also Commander-in-Chief, Prime Minister, and Head of Military Directorate.
Frick, Wilhelm; Nazi legal expert; was petty official at Munich police headquarters when Nazi party was becoming powerful.
Funk, Walter; Minister of Economics, Germany, and President of Reichsbank.

G

Game, Sir Philip; Metropolitan Chief of Police, London.
Gamelin, General; Commander-in-Chief, French army. Was major on Joffre's staff, 1914, and suggested Galliéni flank attack during Battle of Marne.
George II, King of Greece.
George VI, King of Great Britain.
Glasson, Captain L. M.; in charge of camouflage department, Air Ministry.
Gloucester, Duke of; Major-General, Chief Liaison Officer, British Field Force.
Goebbels, Dr. Joseph; Nazi Minister for Propaganda.
Goering, Field-Marshal; Prime Minister of Prussia; Chairman, German Council of Defence.
Goering, Frau; was Emmy Sonnemann, actress.
Gordon-Finlayson, Sir Robert; Adjutant-General of the Forces.
Gort, Lord; Commander-in-Chief, British Field Force. Commanded Fourth Grenadier Guards, 1917; won V.C. September 27, 1918. Known as "Tiger Gort."
Gowers, Sir Ernest; Regional Commissioner, London.
Grande, General Munoz; Leader of Spanish Falange.
Graziani, Marshal; formerly Viceroy, Abyssinia; now commander of one of Italian armies. (See Prince of Piedmont.)
Greenwood, Arthur; acting leader of Socialist Opposition, House of Commons.
Guariglia, Raffaele; Italian Ambassador, Paris.
Guisan, Colonel Henri; C.-in-C., Switzerland.
Gullett, Sir Henry; Minister, External Affairs, Australian Commonwealth.

H

Halifax, Lord, British Foreign Minister.
Hankey, Lord; Minister without Portfolio, British War Cabinet.
Hansson, Per Albin; Socialist Premier of Sweden since 1932, when he came into office as result of Kreuger scandal.
Henderson, Sir Nevile; British Ambassador, Berlin, at declaration of war on September 3, 1939.
Hertzog, General; ex-Prime Minister of South African Union; favoured neutrality in present war.
Herzog, Dr. I.; Chief Rabbi, Palestine.
Hess, Rudolf; was Hitler's private secretary, been nominated Hitler's successor, after Goering.
Hicks, Sir Seymour; Controller of the Entertainments National Service Association (Drury Lane).
Himmler, Heinrich; Chief, Secret Police, Germany, and leader of Storm Troops.
Hitler, Adolf; Fuehrer of German Reich.
Hoare, Sir Reginald; British Minister, Bucharest, until Leeper succeeded.
Hoare, Sir Samuel; Lord Privy Seal; Member of British War Cabinet.
Hobard, General P. C. S.; commanding Mobile Division, Egypt; expert on tanks.

Hore-Belisha, Leslie; Minister of War, Britain.
Horthy, Admiral; Regent of Hungary since 1919.
Huggins, G. M.; Prime Minister, Southern Rhodesia.
Hughes, W. M.; Member, Australian War Cabinet.

I

Imredy, Bela; Prime Minister of Hungary until January, 1939. Creator of Hungarian Life Movement for inculcating fervent patriotism. Has first-class financial brain.
Inönü, General Ismet; President of Turkey.
Ironside, General Sir Edmund; being 6 ft. 3 in., is nicknamed "Tiny"; Chief of British Imperial General Staff. Commanded British Army, Northern Russia, in War of 1914–18.

K

Kallio, Kyosti; President of Finland; founded Finnish Agrarian Party in 1908, and known as "the first peasant in Finland."
Keitel, General Wilhelm; Member of German Defence Council and War Minister in war of 1939.
Kennard, Sir Howard; British Ambassador, Warsaw. When Britain entered war at 11.15 a.m. on September 3, said "Shoulder to shoulder, Poland and Britain will stand against aggression and injustice."
Kennedy, Joseph; American Ambassador, London.
Kennet, Lord; Chairman, Foreign Transactions Committee.
Kent, Rear-Admiral the Duke of; serving with Navy in present war.
King, Wm. Mackenzie; Prime Minister of Canada.
Kirke, Sir Walter; Commander-in-Chief, Home Forces.
Kordt, Dr.; German chargé d'affaires, London, at declaration of war September 3, 1939.

Printed in England and published every Tuesday by the Proprietors, The Amalgamated Press, Ltd., The Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Advertisement Offices: The Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Subscription Rates: Inland and Abroad: 17/4d. per annum; 8/8d. for six months. Sole Agents for Australia and New Zealand: Messrs. Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., and for South Africa: Central News Agency Ltd.
October 14th, 1939. S.S.

Our War Album.—5. The Premier of France

Keystone

Edouard Daladier

Once more in her hour of trial the great French Republic has been fortunate in finding a strong man to be her Premier. M. Daladier challenges comparison with Georges Clemenceau, "the Tiger" of the last war, in his resolution and will to win.